

Party Warfare in Mexico

The past week has witnessed severe fighting between the forces of Diaz, who leads the revolt, and the Federal forces under Madero, who is at the head of the Government. Great numbers have been killed, not only of those in the fighting ranks, but many citizens and a considerable number of foreigners who unfortunately were in range of the machine guns. Amongst these the husband of a Kentucky bride was killed in the lobby of the hotel where they were staying on their honeymoon trip. Constant threats of intervention have been made but the United States Government does not consider that it is authorized to intervene in the matter.

Dispatches of Feb. 18th announce

that the revolt against the Government has been so far successful that Madero has agreed to resign. This decision was reached owing to the fact that the Federal troops apparently were demoralized. Considerable numbers of them left the scene of battle. The result is that Diaz and the Rebel forces are likely soon to be in possession of Mexico City. The destruction of property and the mutilation of fine buildings is greatly to be deplored, but most of all is the inhuman and uncalled for killing of peaceful citizens and others who should have been removed from the scene of combat by the military authorities.

Evidently Mexico is a long ways distant from the place where she is capable of self government.

The Fight of the Balkan States

News from the Balkans is very scarce as both parties in the struggle refuse to allow correspondents at the front and the military authorities give but very meager news. It seems certain that there is prospect of a defection on the part of Turkish troops if it has not actually taken place. The assassination of their favorite leader is bitterly resented, and Enver Bey does not succeed in winning the troops to his leadership. Indeed his assassination has been reported though afterwards denied. No countries on the face of the earth have been the victims of such oppression, cruelty and atrocities as these Balkan states have suffered at the

hands of Turkey. God speed the day when they shall be freed.

America has had no small hand in this matter as many of the leaders in the struggle against Turkey have received their impulse for free government and their education in right aspirations within the halls of Robert College, established and maintained by American missionaries.

Years ago Dr. Hamlin said that when the uprising came in Turkey Robert College would have no small share for, said he, "We have been teaching civil government and the Constitution of the United States to succeeding generations, and this teaching will bring forth fruit."

BEGINNING NEXT WEEK

Our Eastern Kentucky news page is becoming over-crowded, the items from one or two places having to be left out this week. In order to give more room, beginning with our next issue, we shall put the news from Silver Creek, Harts, Big Hill, Slate Lick, Blue Lick and Hickory Plains on our local page under their respective heads, these places all being close to Berea and practically local.

TWO COLUMN STORIES

For quite a while we have been running interesting two column stories on page 3, and the one this week we think will prove of interest. These stories will be continued in the future.

MISS BOWERSOX'S ADDRESS

On our local page will be found a reference to the interesting address of Miss Bowersox made before the Clio Club last week.

We have secured the address and expected to publish it this week, but could not find room for it and are holding it over for our issue next week.

It will be of interest to all parents and we hope to secure for it a wide reading.

A TELEGRAPH STORY

On page five, will be found a telegraph story by Mr. C. S. Knight, Supt. of Extension and Manager of the Berea Telegraph School.

Mr. Knight shows how his interest was fixed in telegraphy and incidentally how the entire community was benefited in the establishment of a rural telegraph line just for the fun of it.

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VIRGINIA'S GREAT SON—WASHINGTON



The state of Virginia has been called the old Dominion State. For a great many years it was leader among the states in wealth and general prosperity. It has produced some bumper crops and augmented the wealth of the nation in very many ways. Her lands are of great fertility and her resources have been well utilized. The product of her plantations cannot be reckoned in dollars and cents, for her best crop have not been marketable, and the commercial value never can be estimated.

The great product of Virginia and her most valuable contribution was that noble son whose birthday we commemorate this week. Dear to the hearts of his countrymen as the years go by is the name and the memory of George Washington. Have you read his life lately? Do you recall his career as a boy and a young man, his high purpose, his careful use of the opportunities that came to him, his determination to fit himself for the society of the cultured and to lead a life of usefulness? The accuracy of his mind is seen in the fact that his work as surveyor was so well done that his lines stand approved today. He learned to endure hardships, toil, fatigue and hunger without complaint. Fortune smiled upon him and brought him into great wealth, but fortune and wealth, the smile of society and association with men of leisure, did not withdraw him from serious pursuits nor lead him into dissipation.

What does not this country owe to this man who loved his native land more than he loved money? Is there not a need for a revival of the patriotism of Washington—the patriotism that refused to make money out of the commonwealth? You remember that he, at the close of the Revolutionary War, would allow Congress to do no more than to repay the advances that he had made out of his own fortune for his expenses as Commander in Chief. He refused to receive a salary even. And yet to-day, men in high commercial life are ready to cheat the Government by false customs entries, by creating a monopoly in steel armor plate and charging the Government extravagant prices for their product for which they ask the benefit of a protective tariff.

Another Washington is needed for his example, for his integrity and to lead us out of this slough of selfishness on to the heights of patriotism.

—B. H. R.

SHOULD THE FARMER FOOT THE BILL?

The state of Kentucky is unfortunately far behind the times in the matter of taxation laws. The Commission, appointed by the last General Assembly to investigate the taxation of the state and the systems used by other states, has made its report to the Governor with some suggestions of value.

Their conclusion is that the present system, while well adapted to the conditions existing when it was established, has long since been outgrown. It fails to produce the revenue that would be derived from other systems, and lays the burden of taxation upon the farmer. More than this, it limits the industrial enterprise which would add largely to the revenue of the state, and is prohibitive to many industries which under other laws would come to Kentucky.

Under the present system the farmer who has an income of \$500. is paying 10 percent, or \$50. tax, while the owner of stocks and bonds or the manufacturer who has an income of \$750. is paying only \$16. tax. The Commission called to mind the well known fact that there is great evasion and falsifying in the matter of returns of intangible property which in turn leads to the assessment of real estate far below its value and results in an inequality of assessment in the different counties that cannot be corrected.

A constitutional amendment providing for another system of taxation entirely different is strongly advocated. This proposed amendment should be very carefully studied by all tax payers and voters, as it will affect very materially the welfare of the state.

Certain absurdities are brought out. The revenue from the dog tax alone in 1912 was \$127,651, while the revenue received from taxes on corporations, credits, stocks and bonds amounted only to \$127,625, which is \$26. less than that received from the dog tax. The Kentucky voters should bid a hasty farewell to the present fossilized and decidedly antique system of taxation which has become useless through advanced age.

—B. H. R.

STILL FINDING HOOKWORM

Of All Cases Examined 21.8 Per Cent Infected, But Only Half Are Free from All Parasites.

Dr. Lock and his assistants are still kept busy making examinations for hookworm. The total number of specimens reported up to Tuesday night was 1,476, of which 323 were found to have hookworm, 341 round worm, 181 stomach worm, 27 dwarf tapeworm and 2 pin worms. 773 were found to be free from any parasites.

It will thus be seen that 21.8 per cent of all examined are infected with hookworm, but that nearly half have some parasite.

If specimens continue to be handed in, as is very likely, the work will be continued through next week. Dr. Lock, however will be away, Monday, for a lecture at Williamsburg.

The above figures are really startling and should be sufficient to arouse the community, and while examination is free no one should fail to take advantage of it. Hookworm exists in Berea and vicinity and this opportunity should be taken to exterminate it.

Dr. E. H. Mark of the State Board of Health, Sanitary Engineer, arrived in Berea, Wednesday morning, at the invitation of the city council and gave an address at the Baptist Church in the evening on the subject of "Sanitation and Health."

A BRUTAL MURDER

Consumptive Lured to Lonely Spot and Killed by Boys.

Hickman, Ky., Feb. 17, 1913. The body of John Ritchie was found yesterday beneath a bluff on the bank of the Mississippi River where he had been thrown after his skull had been crushed. His pockets were turned out. It is evident that the dead man had been struck several times on the head with a blunt instrument.

Before the body was removed a fund was started by the spectators to procure blood hounds to trace the murderer, a 19 year old boy by the name of Dick Shelby contributing 50 cents. He was arrested before he left the spot, accused of the crime and confessed that he had done the deed in order to get \$110 which he knew Ritchie had. He implicated another boy and told where half of the money could be found.

Pleads for United Party

President Taft with several Cabinet members, a force of governors and other men of distinction were guests at the Union League Club dinner in honor of Abraham Lincoln. In the course of his speech, the President stated that he hoped for a united party, and desired to see the dissenters return to the standard.

Roosevelt declares for no compromise. At the Lincoln's Day dinner of the National Progressive Club 2,000 persons were seated at the tables, and hundreds of spectators were in the balcony. Speeches were made by Beveridge, Strauss of New York,

Bourke Cochran, and Col. Roosevelt, who declared emphatically against any union between the Republican and Progressive parties. He stated that the Progressive party would remain aloof from both the boss controlled and privileged parties that had hitherto divided the citizen vote. His address was the first political utterance he has made in several months.

Faith, Hope, love; the greatest of these is love.

Don't waste time.

In Memory of Boy Corn Grower

Lester Bryant, Kentucky's Boys' Corn Club prize winner, who lost his life in Washington a few weeks ago, because he blew out the gas instead of turning it out in his lonely room, received high tribute from Congress, Monday, while the agricultural appropriation was under discussion.

Congressman Helfin of Alabama, saying, "I want to lay a simple and deserved tribute upon the new made grave of a little Kentucky boy who was on the corn boys' battle line in the battle for bread," read the following original poem:

"The hoe that he wielded is covered with dust,
And the plow that he guided is still;
The trace chains are red with a gathering rust,
While he sleeps on the slope of the hill.

"My heart reaches out to his loved ones alone;
For how sadly they miss him there now,
But God in His goodness will comfort the home
Where the little boy guided the plow."

J. W. Newman, Kentucky's Commissioner of Agriculture, has started a movement to raise a fund for a monument in memory of the boy. He has purchased the entire crop from the boy's acre of land which he is selling as seed corn, charging a dollar an ear, and expects to raise about \$3,500 in this way.

The most enduring monument to the boy, however, will be the greater yield of the crops wherever an ear of his corn goes owing to increased interest and the new light thrown upon methods of production.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

The Presidential Election—High Tribute to Sherman—War in West Virginia—N. C. R. Officers Punished—Suffragette Hikers—Taft and the Webb Bill—Ethel Roosevelt Engaged.

ELECTORAL VOTES COUNTED
With marked ceremony the Senate and the House of Representatives canvassed the electoral vote of the various states of the Union, and officially declared that Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey and Thomas Marshall of Indiana are elected President and Vice President of the United States. The proceedings were marked by great interest and serious senatorial dignity. The House, however, indulged in demonstrations of a somewhat noisy character.

The count gave Wilson and Marshall 435 votes, Roosevelt and Johnson 88 and Taft and Butler 8 votes.

TRIBUTE TO SHERMAN
Special services in the Senate were held on the 15th in memory of the late Vice Pres. Sherman, in which

Continued on page five

ALTON B. PARKER



Judge Parker and Senator Root have been named by the American committee on the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of peace among English speaking people in 1914-15 to wait upon President-elect Wilson and discuss with him possible legislation having to do with the centennial.

The Governor Defends Administration—President Elect Wants Beckham—State's Pension Law—Woman Killed in Breathitt—Defunct Bank Paying up—Oil Well in Morgan.

AS THE GOVERNOR SEES IT
Governor McCreary issued a statement last week in reply to the frequent charge that the last Legislature was more extravagant in its appropriations than the first Legislature of the preceding administration.

The statement claims that at the beginning of the present administration there was outstanding an indebtedness of \$809,439.90, and at the beginning of the previous administration a surplus of \$43,711.73. The appropriations made by the first Legislature of the Wilson administration amounted to \$1,389,025.63 according to the auditor's statement, while appropriations of the last Legislature only amounted to \$575,244.68.

WILSON FOR BECKHAM
A Washington report credits President Wilson with favoring the election of former Governor Beckham to the United States Senate to succeed Senator Bradley. The statement does not declare that President-elect Wilson has openly expressed himself in favor of Mr. Beckham, but that their likes and dislikes are the same and that they stand for the same things in national politics and, withal, are close and confidential friends. Mr. Wilson is said to expect great aid from Mr. Beckham in carrying out his policies if the latter is elected.

STATE PENSION ROLL
The Confederate pension payroll is estimated at \$34,000, which amount has been passed on by the Pension Board. There are very many applications yet to be acted upon, as there are between five and six thousand old soldiers in the state. Should the next legislature make these eligible, the annual pension roll, instead of being \$34,000 will be nearer \$400,000.

A deficit of \$2,500,000 in state finances is the very interesting proposition that is before the state authorities, and it may result in increasing the tax rate.

WOMEN KILLED IN BREATHITT
Meager reports have reached Jackson, Breathitt County, of the killing of Mrs. Sallie Nicks at the mouth of Buckhorn Creek, Sunday. Collie Collins is accused of the deed.

On the same day Mrs. Ruth Callahan was killed.

Continued on Page Five

Pulled the Oliver
All day and
feels like a colt

If the horses feel that way,
how do you suppose the man
who has been holding the
handles feels?
Probably mighty well satisfied
with himself, and glad
he's alive.
He has done more work,
better work, and with greater
ease—simply because he used an

OLIVER PLOW.

Why don't you be one of these men?
We will be glad to show you the plow to answer
questions—and to convince you that this is the plow
for you to buy.

AND REMEMBER
THEY'RE
"BUILT FOR SERVICE"

R. H. CHRISMAN, The Furniture Man

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

BROTHER DUTTON.

A thin face, high brow, long beard, tousled hair, shrewd, kindly eyes—that's Brother Dutton.

For twenty-eight years he has toiled in the leper colony of Molokai.

Molokai, called by Stephenson a "bracket in the wall," is a lonely island of the Pacific huddled at the foot of a bleak peak, one sheer 2,000 feet high.

Brother Dutton was the assistant to

Father Damien, going about caring for the sick, tending, teaching, comforting during the life of the heroic priest, and when the latter died succeeded him.

For more than a quarter of a century this remarkable man has worked at his task, and now comes the news that he has at last become infected with the loathsome, deadly leprosy and must seal his devotion by a slow and lingering living death.

Dutton served through the civil war, enlisting at Janesville, Wis., and made a gallant record. He won distinction and was promoted to the rank of major.

Like his master, he saved others—himself he cannot save.

Shortly following the war he suddenly entered a monastery, where he remained for two years. Disappointment in a love affair is said to have been the reason for his withdrawal from the world.

While in the monastery he heard of the work being done by Father Damien and thereupon dedicated his life to service for the colony.

With that purpose in view he started as an emigrant for San Francisco. From there he shipped for Honolulu being registered on board ship as a "servant." He says that was "the only occupation he could state."

And appropriately.

His is a life of service. Brother Dutton is a different type from Father Damien, who was pre-eminently a spiritual leader.

Dutton is a man of affairs, hearty, wholesome, genial and gifted as an executive, and has been of great assistance to the "butt ends of humanity" who compose the leper settlement.

In 1908 he succeeded in getting the Atlantic fleet, in its trip around the world, to pass close to the leper island and maneuver as a spectacle for the ravished eyes of the unfortunates.

That was a gracious act of our government, which granted Dutton's petition.

And now the brave, helpful brother of the outcasts, beyond the pale with his lepers, is called upon to make the final sacrifice and die the death of a martyr. He is to give the last full measure of devotion to the unclean.

Seldom in the annals of heroic renunciation is there to be found a life story of self sacrifice that will match the ministry of the hero of Molokai.

THE DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION FOR A STINGY MAN

In the January Woman's Home Companion appears a story in which is related an account of a prescription given to an exceedingly stingy farmer by a doctor. The farmer took the prescription to the druggist. The druggist told the farmer that he could not fill the prescription and said to the farmer: "If you will read it yourself you will see why." Whereupon the farmer adjusted his glasses and read to his astonishment:

"One hired girl to be taken as soon as you can get her, and kept constantly on hand thereafter."

"A few new dresses that the wives of your hired men wouldn't be ashamed to wear, and a new hat and wrap to replace those you bought her last—thirteen years ago."

"All to be tintured with at least as much daily consideration as you bestow upon your cattle."

SATISFY YOURSELF

In a little article in the January American Magazine William Johnston says:

"It is not what people say about you—it's what you are that counts. The one person in all this world whom you should aim to satisfy is yourself. You alone know yourself."

Other people know your outward appearance, your actions, your words. You, and you alone, know your motives, your ambitions, your thoughts. "Are you satisfied with yourself?" It is your own fault if you are not. Are you satisfied that you are doing the best you can in your work, that you are making the most of your time? Are you confident that your conduct toward your family, your friends, your neighbors, your employer, cannot be improved?

"Look yourself straight in the face this morning, in your mind's looking-glass. Ask yourself whether it is what people say about you or what you are that hurts. Analyze your own conduct in all matters."

"Put yourself in the other fellow's place and try to see your actions thru his eyes. Imagine that you are your employer instead of yourself. Answer honestly whether if he knew as much about you as you know about yourself he would discharge you or would raise your wages. If you do this conscientiously there are many things you will do differently."

"Remember this, too. Other people's opinion of you is based on your own opinion of yourself. Are you self-respecting? Other people will respect you. Are you truthful? The world will believe you. Are you honest? Everyone will trust you."

But weigh yourself carefully. Be certain that your own opinion of yourself is justified. Be satisfied with yourself."

TONY DONATO, HERO.

Tony Donato, an Italian section man, was in the employ of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

For nearly twenty years he had rendered faithful service.

A wife and six little girls were entirely dependent upon his labors.

One day last May with others he was working on the tracks near the New Haven depot. An express train was coming in over the freight tracks. Donato saw that a heavy tie was lying upon the tracks.

Quickly the Italian leaped down and threw off the tie. Before he could jump back to safety the engine caught him and crushed out his life.

He had averted a catastrophe.

At first the railroad company refused to pay more than the funeral expense and a month's wages to Donato's family. Charitable persons intervened and the company finally paid the destitute family \$3,000.

The sum should have been \$5,000, the minimum pay for the loss of a human life.

Now there is a movement to secure the Carnegie hero fund, a fund that is distributed to the survivors of those who distinguish themselves for bravery in the saving of human lives. No far this attempt has been unsuccessful.

This is the objection offered: Donato, it is claimed by the trustees of the fund, was killed while in the discharge of his duty and therefore is not entitled to recognition.

Forsooth!

Cannot a man be a hero in the performance of his duty? Is not the brave engineer who goes down with his engine in order to save his passengers merely doing his duty? And is he any the less a hero?

But— In this case the objection cannot hold. Donato was not engaged in the mere performance of his duty. He was not paid to remove ties from the track at the risk of his life.

Donato did this gracious deed solely from an unselfish impulse. He wanted to save the train and the people.

He was only an Italian workman— But a hero nevertheless.

Can there be anything in the fact that Donato happened to be an Italian? Is there prejudice because the hero was a "dago?"

Only a dago, but—

His family was as dear to him as yours is to you, and he desired to live, as do you. In obedience to a merciful impulse he died to save others.

The Carnegie hero fund trustees will wait long before they receive an application so worthy.

An Experiment With Rape.

In Wisconsin two tests of the value of rape for growing hogs were made. The first with Poland Chinas and the second with Chester Whites. In each case the pigs were divided into two lots, one of which received grain with rape pasture and the other grain alone.

In the first trial the pigs on rape consumed 710 pounds less of corn and 352 pounds less of middlings in making 859 pounds of gain. In the second trial the rape hogs consumed 886 pounds less of corn and 444 pounds less of middlings in making 1,066 pounds of gain. Summarizing the results, it was found that an acre of rape for hog pasture is equivalent to 2,600 pounds of grain for pig feeding, and the pigs do their own harvesting.

The Good Shepherd.

"The Lord is thy keeper."—Ps. cxlii, 5. We may lie down in peace, and sleep in safety, because the Shepherd of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps. No foe or thing of evil can ever surprise our ever-watchful Guardian, or overcome our Almighty Deliverer. He has once laid down his life for the sheep; but now he ever liveth to care for them, and to insure to them all that is needful for this life and for that which is to come.—Rev. J. H. Taylor.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.—Wm. Penn.

The Boys' Corn Club Boys Are Getting Busy Testing Their Seed Corn

It does seem odd that more farmers and their sons have not done seed testing in the years that have passed and saved themselves any amount of worry and bother and loss of time and money. Last season a number of the boys in the clubs used shelled seed corn that was bought or furnished them and learned to their sorrow that it was poor seed. Their stand of corn was miserable, and at the very outset of the contest their chances for a prize was gone.

Many of the boys in the boys' corn clubs have learned their lesson and are busy these winter days. Some of them are prize winners of other seasons; others are the fellows that have shut their teeth hard and are going to try again. Both kinds are going to test their corn so that there will be no chance of a stand that will have to be replanted.

The boys are using old boxes that can be cut down to the required size or they are making boxes from any old lumber that is lying about the farm to use for their testing boxes. Nothing fine or especially good looking is necessary. Just a shallow box about 10 by 15 inches is all that is needed to test from 100 to 150 ears of corn. These boxes can be made and the corn tested now, while there is no danger of its getting in the way of any of the spring rush work.

The nails which are driven into the edge of the box are an inch apart, so that string may be drawn across from both directions. Each square inch



SPROUTED SEED CORN.

outlined by the strings is enough space in which to plant six grains of corn, and that is enough to determine whether an ear of corn will do for seed or not.

In selecting the grains from each ear of corn that is to be tested remember that a grain should be taken from each of the different parts of the ear. This of course means running from butt to tip and around the entire circumference. As the six grains selected from the ear are placed in the moist earth or sand, mark the square and the ear with the same number so you will know which ears to keep and which to discard.

When your testing box looks as far advanced as the one in the photo it will be an easy matter for you to decide which ears to keep for seed. If six strong, healthy plants come from the six grains planted you have a perfect ear of seed corn. If four have come it is questionable. Less than four means only half a stand at planting time, and the ear must be discarded.

The boys who are members of the boys' corn clubs of Kentucky have made their fathers and their big brothers who thought they knew everything about corn growing sit up and take notice. There is still a chance to teach them the value of the corn tester, so let each and every corn club boy test his seed corn this spring. IF THE BOYS WHO GREW ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS TO THE ACRE THINK IT PAYS TO TEST THEIR SEED CORN, HOW ABOUT YOU?

THE WEST PORTLAND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

A TRUE STORY
By Chas. S. Knight

Near an old-brick church in western New York, there once lived a boy who looked forward to the hour following prayer meeting on Wednesday night, as the happiest hour of the week, for at this hour his father would read aloud to the assembled family from The Youth's Companion, whose weekly arrival was hailed with delight.

On the particular night on which our story begins the paper contained a thrilling account of a boy's telegraph line; how it was used by the son of a desperado to save a train from being wrecked and robbed by his father's gang. This story, which was entitled "The Spring Hill Telegraph," made so deep an impression on the



Rev. Chas. Spurgeon Knight

boy that he determined to build just such a line whenever the opportunity should present itself.

Years passed, but the idea never left him. Soon a new neighbor moved into a near-by house, and when he discovered that this neighbor had some knowledge of telegraphy, and possessed two sets of instruments, they were not long in becoming fast friends. Before many days a wire was stretched connecting the two homes, and the little brass instruments were kept merrily clattering during every spare minute by day and by night.

Soon another boy living not far away wished to connect with this line, and before many weeks had passed several others applied. Before his friends had done with ridicule and objection, a wire some two miles in length stretched along the road and across the fields, connecting five or six farm homes. Presently it was noised about that certain people were having a splendid time sending and receiving messages, and carrying on interesting conversation during the long winter evenings, while the icy winds piled the drifting snows along the country roads. This was too much for those who were not included on the line, and the boys were soon besieged with requests from others, who

were eager to connect.

And so it came about that the sight of men and boys busily engaged in digging holes into the half-frozen ground through the snow and the rapid erection of a long extension to the line, awakened no great surprise among the good people of the neighborhood, who were fast coming to look upon the line with a certain degree of civic pride.

This second extension worked so well and the line immediately became so popular, that it was still farther extended to connect with no less a person than the telegraph expert who handled the Western Union wires in the great hotel at Chautauqua, N. Y., during the summer assembly, and gave his attention to the culture of grapes during the rest of the year. Before long some one proposed that they hold monthly meetings in the different homes along the line.

This proposition meeting with universal approval, the meetings were accordingly begun, and were carried on for several years to the entire satisfaction of the whole telegraph fraternity, for those meetings not only afforded an opportunity to transact the necessary business in connection with the line, but were made an occasion for social intercourse, and the exercise of whatever musical and literary talents the different members possessed. One of these social gatherings held at New Year's time in a convenient house, with a program consisting of songs, recitations, original poems and essays, oyster soup and toasts, together with a most interesting and rather remarkable prophecy of the Chautauqua operator of the changing scenes in the lives of the different members. This marked the high tide of the line's popularity. But what is perhaps more remarkable, the prophecy was fulfilled; at least in the case of one boy, who after a successful career as a railroad operator, did become the head of a real live telegraph school that has already attracted some attention in one of our Southern States.

For a number of years the old line continued to prosper, until one by one the boys left home to enter the battle of life for themselves. Then the old instruments that had clattered away so many happy hours were taken out and telephones put in their places to accommodate those who had never learned the telegrapher's art. And for years it served this purpose well. But with the advent of the telephone line that connected the farmers with their friends and business associates in the towns, the old line fell into disuse.

As one of those boys, I most sincerely hope that this little narrative may encourage other boys to invest their energy and time in a similar way, and if the resulting lines afford one half the satisfaction and joy that ours did to us, I shall be very glad indeed that I have told this simple story.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

AFTER YOUR BOY AND MINE

Wolf of Strong Drink Is Crouching Beside Cradle of Sleeping Blue-Eyed Darling.

"The liquor people are after your boy and mine, and you cannot settle this question on the principle of high or low license. It is a principle that does not settle anything by the standard of right and wrong and until it is settled this way the liquor people will continue to be after you, after your boys and girls and after mine. And I want to say to you fathers and mothers, that you have not in your midst tonight a single cradle wherein is sleeping a blue-eyed darling, but that beside that cradle is crouching the wolf of strong drink, said Judge J. C. McWhorter of West Virginia in a recent speech. "You have not a child that runs romping and playing, but that over it hovers the vulture of the saloon. You cannot send one of your children upon an errand upon the street tonight, but that the serpent of strong drink is following upon his trail. From out the shadows and darkness all about you, there is reaching the gaunt and bony hand of the saloon after your boys and girls, and the saloon must have these boys and girls for the money it pays the state, or go out of business. The question is whether you want to supply the children or whether you want somebody else to supply them."

LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN NIGERIA

Women Have Become So Degraded That They Pawn Their Children to Get Gin.

One of the saddest facts in connection with the liquor traffic is that said traffic is destroying the work of all the foreign missionary organizations of the world. It was the writer's privilege to be in London July 11, 1911, when a delegation of one hundred missionary representatives laid the matter before the British cabinet, requesting the British government to call a conference of the world powers in regard to Africa. Bishop Tugwell, a bishop of the Church of England, whose diocese is northern and southern Nigeria, said: "The women have become so degraded that they pawn their children to get gin."

The conference of world powers was called January, 1912. England, Germany and one or two other powers were willing to stop this destruction of missionary work, but France and Belgium and Holland refused to stop the sale to the natives.—Hervey Wood in the National Advocate.

WORKINGMAN AND SALOON

Total Abstinence Has Preference Because He Can Be Relied Upon to Be at His Work.

I have worked in the factories, mills and mines of this country for many long years, and have seen the effect of the liquor traffic upon the security of the workingman's employment. In all legitimate occupations, the total abstainer has the preference, for he can be relied upon to be at his work when he is expected, and not spend one-third or one-half of the first part of each week in getting over the influences of a drunken carousal. The railroad companies will not employ an engineer or a conductor that frequents the saloon, and in many other industrial walks the same rule obtains. Everyone backs such corporations in this stand, and the workingmen are beginning to realize what such a practice means to them. When they fully appreciate the situation, there will be an absolute end to the liquor traffic.

IS IT RIGHT?

Is it right to build churches to save men, and at the same time license shops that destroy men?

Is it right to license a man to sell that which will make a man drunk, and then punish the man for being drunk?

Is it right to license a man to make paupers, and then to tax sober men to take care of them?

Is it right to license a saloon to teach vice and then to tax people for schools to teach virtue?

Is it right to derive a revenue out of a traffic which no decent man defends?

Is it right to teach your boy to be honest, and then vote to license a place where he may be taught to gamble?

Is it right to take care of your own boy, and vote to license a place which will ruin your neighbor's boy?

Is it right to preach justice and charity, and then vote to license a thing which robs the widows and orphans of their bread?—Exchange.

No Government Bar.

The Canadian government, following the lead of the United States, recently prohibited the sale of intoxicating liquors in the army canteens. The liquor dealers have been making subtle attempts to restore the army groceries, but Colonel Hughes, minister of militia, has put a quietus on the movement, stating that the "government will not act as bartender to serve drinks to fellows who are foolish enough to be addicted to the habit."

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. RELLERS, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 23

ABRAM AND LOT.

LESSON TEXT.—Gen. 13:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT.—"The blessing of Jehovah, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrows therewith."—Prov. 10:22.

During the time that intervened between this and last week's lesson we read of Abram's journey "down into Egypt," a story that is rich with suggestive typical lessons. Abram's deceit is discovered by Pharaoh and he is driven from Egypt. Fear is the root of unbelief, and when we fall we are sure to carry some one with us. But a man's sin is sure to be discovered, so it was that "Pharaoh commanded his men, and they sent him away, and his wife, and all that he had." Egypt, a type of the world, turned Abram out (12:20) when he tried the "good Lord good devil" mode of life. Compromise and separation are not compatible.

Lesson's Picture.

I. "Up Out of Egypt," vv. 1-5. Again we have presented the lesson of separation. This portion is a great picture of repentance. Abram carried with him not only his own possessions but also those of his nephew Lot. Notice, Abram's wealth did not make him acceptable in Egypt. The world desires not alone the wealth of a man, but also the man back of the wealth.

Again Abram turns from conflict unto Bethel, the house of God, that place of confession, of consecration, and of encouragement.

These returning pilgrims were not ordinary men, no more is the man who is in Christ, and God was already given evidence of the blessing promised to Abram (12:2) and of that material blessing so definitely promised to the descendants of Jacob. We read (v. 6) "their substance was great." But there is far greater danger however in material prosperity than in adversity. This was a greater danger to these pilgrims than that of the Canaanites who dwelt in the land.

II. "And There Was Strife," vv. 5-9. The evidence of this danger manifested itself when it was found that the land could not support both Abram and Lot (v. 6). Paul calls Timothy's attention to this same danger (1 Tim. 6:9), and we are constantly seeing it illustrated all about us.

Lot's History.

Lot was journeying with Abram rather than with Jehovah (12:3), doubtless in a great measure he was governed by cupidity and selfishness when he beheld Abram's prosperity. Millions in America profit by the security and the prosperity of this which so nearly approaches a Christian nation and yet in scorn or in neglect refuse to believe in or to serve the God who sends the blessing. The whole history of Lot is one of selfishness, which later resulted in sorrow and sadness and in his being shorn of all of his selfishly acquired prosperity. Lot had no particular claim upon Abram nor have we in our own right, or because of our own merit, upon God. There is so little that divides most of us and so much that we hold in common that it is but little short of criminal to waste our energy upon that which is ephemeral or of slight importance. What a difference in the choice of Lot and that of Abram. One entered into the path of the wicked. Prov. 4:14, 15, while the other into the path that "shineth more and more unto the perfect day." Prov. 4:18.

III. "And Lot . . . Beheld All the Plain of Jordan," vv. 10-13. Lacking the counsel and guidance of Jehovah Lot followed the choice that which was pleasing to the eyes and made a sorry mess of it, for in the end he was a great loser. Already the land was doomed (v. 10) and so today the man who chooses the world in preference to Christ makes a bad bargain (1 John 2:17) and the greater condemnation is his for he makes his choice in the blazing light of nearly twenty centuries of the Gospel. Lot made a willing compromise, a superficial choice and came near losing his own soul, Matt. 16:26, 6:33. He deliberately entered into danger when he "pitched his tent towards Sodom." The believers peril is worldliness. Lot's journey (v. 11) led at last to Sodom v. 12.

Abram aspired to know God. Lot had an ambition to possess the things of time and sense. Abram coveted righteousness (Matt. 5). Lot coveted success in this life only. Well has Goethe exclaimed, "Choose well; your choice is brief and yet it is endless." Eternity alone will reveal the results of our choice of surroundings, upon ourselves, upon our families and upon our friends.

IV. "Lift Up Thine Eyes," vv. 14-18. After separation comes fellowship and fruitfulness. God invited Abram to arise and to inspect his promised possessions. So may we contemplate the vast possessions God has promised us in Christ Jesus, Rom. 8:17, 2 Cor. 4:18. After our separation and our fellowship comes true fruitfulness and prosperity, 1 Tim. 4:18. Abram went to Hebron (which means fellowship), and there in the midst of Mamre (which means fatness) he built an altar unto God. Worship and sacrifice go hand in hand today as they did in ages past.

RARE PORTRAIT OF "HONEST ABE"

Picture Believed to Have Been Taken for Purposes of Presidential Campaign.

IS NOW AT LEWISTON, MAINE

History of the Picture Is Fragmentary, Though It Seems Most Probable It Was Made at Quincy, Ill., in the Year 1848.

A portrait of Abraham Lincoln, which those who are familiar with it believe to be a very rare one, hangs upon the walls of a Lewiston law office. At all events no one has yet been found who remembers to have seen one just like it among any of the many portraits of the martyred president which have been published so frequently during the last few years in many of the leading magazines of the country.

The picture is a lithograph, evidently taken from a crayon drawing, and shows Mr. Lincoln as a somewhat younger man than the majority of his portraits do.

Under it is a facsimile of his autograph, together with the words: "Republican Candidate for President, 1860," showing that it was evidently used as a campaign portrait during the campaign preceding his first election.

The portrait was obtained by the late John Read, father of the present owner of it, at Quincy, Ill., during that campaign, but who took the original from which it was made is unknown.

Some years ago a book salesman who saw it claimed to know something about it, and said that it was



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
From an Old Print.

taken soon after the convention at which Mr. Lincoln was nominated, and that the original photograph was taken at the request of Mr. Medill of Chicago, for campaign purposes. He said further that when Mr. Lincoln went in to the photographer to sit for the picture he had just come from the barber's, and his hair was plastered smoothly down upon his forehead, but that happening to catch sight of himself in a glass, Mr. Lincoln remarked that no one would know him with his hair so smooth as that, and ran his hands through it, giving it the disheveled appearance of the portrait.

He said further that in making the enlargement for the lithograph the portrait was somewhat idealized, and much of the natural ruggedness of Mr. Lincoln's features were smoothed out.

Whether this man was correct in his belief as to the origin of the portrait, it is undoubtedly true that it is considerably idealized, as will be seen from the copy, the portrait, while retaining the essential features which are so well known, nevertheless making him a far handsomer man than he is currently reported to have been.

And yet Mrs. Read, who has seen him often as a young man, always said that it was an excellent likeness, and that it looked just as Mr. Lincoln did at the time he made his speech at Quincy, in the course of the famous debates with Stephen A. Douglas on October 13, 1858.

Two Humorists Well Met.

A variety of Locke's writings during the war referred to the great excitement caused by the discovery of flowing oil wells in Pennsylvania, whereby great and sudden wealth had come to many formerly poor farmers and others in that region. One catch phrase which Lincoln especially enjoyed repeating was "Oil's well that ends well." He was particularly fond of David R. Locke (Nasby), whom he first met in 1858 in Quincy, Ill. In 1863 he wrote a letter to Locke in appreciation of one of Nasby's humorous articles, and ended the letter with this inquiry: "Why don't you come to Washington and see me?" Locke accepted the invitation and spent a delightful hour with the president.

WORK OF THE GIRL GARDENERS

They Raise Tomatoes While the Boys Raise Corn.

HAVE CANNING CLUBS TOO.

The Splendid Movement Was Started by a Strong Minded Teacher and a Few Far Seeing Parents—Mary Rogers, Who Canned 238 Quarts.

The farmer's wife had been examining the display of corn at the Boys' Corn show. At length she looked up and asked in a puzzled and hurt manner: "How about our girls? You have Boys' Corn clubs. What is there for the girls to do? There must be something."

Corn growing contests for the boys in our rural schools are comparatively new, but they are a great success. Girls' Tomato Canning clubs are still newer, but they, too, are a success. In less than four years the membership in the Girls' Tomato Canning club has reached the splendid total of 27,000, all



MARY ROGERS.

working under directions from the government and scattered all over the United States. In these contests each girl must grow one-tenth of an acre of tomatoes and strive to can the greatest possible amount of the fruit.

Although the Boys' Corn club is three years old in Kentucky we believe this year is the first for the Girls' Canning club. Last spring, when Jefferson county organized its Boys' Corn and Potato club, it also organized a Girls' Canning club and offered some very substantial prizes. The season was an unfortunate one, and those having the work in charge did not at first realize that it was not only a matter of growing and harvesting a crop, but also a matter of manufacturing the crop into a marketable commodity. Nevertheless, the club marks the beginning and a very good beginning at that.

One strong teacher at a small, dilapidated schoolhouse ten miles from the city was the prime factor in this beginning. The second factor was a strong mother who had the ability to see and understand the educational value of the work for her child. That child was Mary Rogers, whose clear gray eyes spell an ability to hold fast to what she undertakes.

"Yes; it was awfully hot part of last summer," she replied to the questions put to her, "but I had made up my mind to win if I could."

"Lots and lots of my tomatoes rotted because of the rain," she continued, "and then we ate a great many too. I bought my plants, and they began bearing about the 1st of August, so I had six weeks' canning. Yes; that was hotter than the patch, because I did the work over a wood stove. Next year I think we'll get one of those ten



MAMIE BELLE SHEPHERD.

dollar canning outfits. You know, you can use them out in the yard under the shade of a tree if you want to."

"Yes; I'm going to be in the tomato club next year, if they have one. Oh, I'm only thirteen, so I have several years more in the club. I forgot to tell you that I canned 238 quarts. I have had a good many offers for some of them, but after getting the prize, which is quite large, we will eat most of them at home."

Mamie Belle Shepherd, who was the winner of the second prize, tried to grow her own plants and for that reason got a very late start in canning her crop.

Commissioner of Agriculture Wilson in his late report wrote the following: "From a department with 2,444 employees in 1897 and an appropriation of \$3,272,302 it has increased to 13,858 employees at the beginning of the present fiscal year, with an appropriation this year of almost \$25,000,000. "Whereas there are now 52,000 requests every week for department publications, there were but 500 in 1897, and during this period 225,000,000 copies have been distributed."

One Way to Solve the Trust Problem

By
LOUIS D.
BRANDEIS



THE issue of the present day is between REGULATED MONOPOLY AND UNRESTRICTED COMPETITION. Competition in business corresponds to liberty in political and civil life. No believer in true liberty will ask for unregulated liberty. We have found the regulation of liberty to be ESSENTIAL TO ITS PRESERVATION and to its development.

To preserve the liberty of the many we find it necessary to restrict the liberty of the few, for unlicensed liberty leads to oligarchy and despotism. We curb the liberty of the strong man in order to PROTECT THE LIBERTY OF THE PHYSICALLY WEAKER MAN. That is a regulation of the civil liberty of the individuals. We also curb industrial liberty in the individual business in order that the weak may be protected against the strong.

We restricted the theoretical freedom of contract between employer and employee by enacting factory laws governing the conditions under which work may be performed and to some extent the hours of labor. We did this because we recognized the difference of position of the employees and the employers under ordinary circumstances.

The liberty of the individual employee was in danger of being stamped out unless the inequality of his position was PROTECTED and the workman given consistent life and health and some opportunity for that leisure which the Greeks held to be the essence of liberty.

SIMILARLY THE RIGHT OF COMPETITION MUST OF A NECESSITY BE LIMITED IN ORDER TO PRESERVE IT. EXCESSES OF COMPETITION LEAD TO MONOPOLY, JUST AS EXCESSES OF LIBERTY LEAD TO ABSOLUTISM.

The Standard Oil company, practicing its right to unrestricted competition, frequently destroyed a competitor through a LOCAL PRICE CUTTING CAMPAIGN. The trust was able to conduct such a campaign because of its infinitely greater resources. The tobacco trust resorted to exactly the same tactics.

This so-called competition really was BUSINESS MURDER. It was resorted to with the deliberate purpose of KILLING THE COMPETITOR and as a step to monopoly—in other words, INDUSTRIAL DESPOTISM.

SUCH EXCESSES OF COMPETITION IN BUSINESS MUST BE CURBED IN ORDER TO PRE-

THE HIGH COST OF SOULS

Rev. "Billy" Sunday, the former baseball player who has conducted evangelistic meetings in almost every part of the country, has succeeded, he thinks, in reducing the saving of souls to a businesslike basis. He has gone so far as to make an estimate of the cost of soul-saving in various cities. In Mr. Sunday's cost sheet, Indianapolis souls come highest at \$620 each.

New York City souls are quoted at \$545, while in Boston they can be obtained for \$450. Other quotations are Denver \$425, Chicago \$395 and New Orleans \$78.

So far as Mr. Sunday has made investigations, souls came cheapest in Atlanta, where they may be saved for \$75 a head—if souls have heads.

"Billy" Sunday's figures have aroused much mystification and considerable adverse criticism. Atlantans complain because souls are so cheap and Indianapolis people because they are so dear. The general impression seems to be that "Billy" Sunday acquired the percentage habit in his baseball days and hasn't been able to shake it off. — From "Success"

OTHER STATES COMING

The state legislature of Montana has passed a bill to submit a woman suffrage amendment, with only two dissenting votes in each house. If the rest of the people are so unanimous—and a unanimous legislature is a fairly reliable straw to the way public opinion is blowing—Montana soon will have joined the good company of Colorado, Wyoming, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, California, Utah and Kansas, the free States.

Regulate Unfair Price Cutting Methods

Lawyer and
Economist, of
Boston

SERVE TO OTHERS THEIR LIBERTY TO DO BUSINESS, JUST AS WE RESTRAIN THE FREEDOM OF THE PHYSICALLY STRONG MAN TO DO AS HE PLEASES REGARDLESS OF THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS. PRICE CUTTING MERELY IS ONE OF THE MANY METHODS OF UNFAIR COMPETITION WHICH THE LAW MUST REGULATE IN ORDER TO PRESERVE COMPETITION.

Another very common instance of unfair and oppressive competition is the REFUSAL TO SELL SOME ESSENTIAL ARTICLE unless the purchaser agrees to deal exclusively with the seller in purchasing still other articles in which the seller deals.

That, again, is taking advantage of the seller's unassailable rights in controlling a single indispensable article to DESTROY COMPETITION in all other articles in that particular business.

This is a form of unfair competition being resorted to by the shoe machinery trust, when by its leases of essential machines it compels the shoe manufacturer to refrain from dealing with its competitors in their machines, substantially crushing competition in other lines.

Our experience with trusts during the last twenty-two years, since the enactment of the Sherman law, has furnished us abundant material from which to DETERMINE IN WHAT RESPECT EXCESS OF COMPETITION MUST BE CURBED IN ORDER TO MAINTAIN COMPETITION.

All that experience must be utilized in providing for that regulation of competition through which alone industrial liberty can be preserved.

Regulation may mitigate the evil of monopoly. But if through a perfection of governmental machinery, a perfection greater than has ever existed in any country at any time, it were possible to prevent special wrongdoing, the extortion and oppression incident to monopoly, the great evils of industrial absolutism would be MERELY REDUCED, NOT AVOIDED.

THE GREATEST OF ALL EVILS OF MONOPOLY IS ITS DEADENING EFFECT. IT KILLS INCENTIVE; IT KILLS PROGRESS. THE TRUE SOLUTION OF THE TRUST PROBLEM LIES IN THE REGULATION OF COMPETITION.

A bill to submit a constitutional amendment granting suffrage to women is up before the legislature of Tennessee. The Southern States are not always to be at the tag end of the procession of progress.

THOMAS STERLING



Thomas Sterling, the newly chosen senator from South Dakota, is a lawyer and lives in Vermillion. He was born in Ohio and admitted to the bar in Illinois. He went to Dakota when it was a territory and was a member of the constitutional convention of the state. He has been a member of the legislature, but has held no other public office.

WOMEN IN GENERAL

One Woman Taught to Discriminate Between Real Love and Sham.

By A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

"Many a man fails to marry because he is afraid of being refused by the one woman he wants," asserted Bob Thorne, for ten years the most desirable bachelor in the town.

"You assume to grant, then," interposed Mabel St. John from the other side of the dinner table, "that old bachelors, like old maids, seldom find themselves in their relative conditions in life from choice."

"Exactly so." "A man must take the initiative in such cases and I think one is a coward who sees his happiness and then through fear, refuses to make an effort to obtain it. Moreover, he may be a thief, for if the woman cares, he robs her, too, of possible happiness."

"You're wrong about that, Mabel, my dear," declared Larry Briscoe. "Women have ways and means of letting a man know if they care for him, seriously, I mean."

"Not the old-fashioned gentlewoman, Larry!"

Anne Rogers' voice was low but assertive. Everybody turned to look at her. She was the most sought after woman in the town. Opportunity had succeeded opportunity for her to make a brilliant marriage but she had refused them, one after the other, and her friends, interested, wondered why.

"I spoke of women in general, Anne, not of an exception like you. I am glad that you are so delightfully old-fashioned in your ideas of the niceties of life."

"I did not mean to be personal," went on Anne. "There are many women, the majority of them, I believe, who are modest enough to desire being sought rather than to throw themselves headlong in a man's arms."

"By what method, Anne," asked Bob Thorne, "may a man pursue the right way and yet save his pride in case she doesn't want him?"

"Hear! Hear!" cried Larry laughing. "The great Bob has explained the mystery of his state of single blessedness. He is particular about saving the Thorne pride. Who is the woman? Let's all guess! His face will answer when we strike the right name."

But Bob Thorne had himself well in hand. It is not easy to take an experienced man of the world unawares. "All right," he returned amiably. "Who is she and why have I never proposed?"

"You admit then that there is a particular she?"

"I admit nothing. Such a disclosure was nominated in the bond. Proceed, Larry! Stretch me on the rack and see me squirm."

"It's some woman of a royal family whom you have met abroad," ventured one. "Lady Eleanor something in London about four years ago. I remember the gossip reached me in Paris."

"No," interrupted Larry. "It's that little young thing that came visiting your sister last winter. I mind me well how you took on a swagger in those days. Nothing like an innocent baby face to catch an old fellow like you."

"His expression has not changed now for my supposition! I say that it is Mrs. Fay Robinson, the dashing widow. It takes experience to snare the wary. Your turn, Anne!"

"May I ask a question first, please?"

"Certainly." "Would you want a woman who could forget her own pride to save yours—a woman who could offer herself to you?"

"No, I don't think I would, Anne," answered Bob slowly.

"Anne's playing for time. I say it is Anne herself who has caught and held the gifted Mr. Thorne," said Mabel St. John. "You will all admit that he is changing color at last."

Bob Thorne tried to laugh but failed miserably.

Anne saw his face whiten under the summer tan. Her head went a trifle higher.

"Not I, Mabel," she turned to the girl on her left, "for everybody knows that had Bob asked me, I would have married him. Now you have solved my mystery in place of his. Let us proceed with our salad. It's lovely and tempting, isn't it?"

Anne avoided Bob's eyes when after liqueur and cigars, the men came into the drawing-room where the women were having coffee.

"Anne they tell me you are going abroad to study again. You're much too clever as you are. Say you're not going," pleaded Larry. "We miss you terribly when you're gone."

"You are a comforting sort of friend, Larry."

"Do you sail soon?" Bob Thorne flicked the ashes carefully from his cigar.

"Yes, the first of the month." Anne rose and went toward her hostess, her slender, rounded figure charmingly garbed in sapphire with overdress of black chiffon. There were diamonds at her throat and breast and she looked a priestess of a summer night, all starlight and blue, so Larry whispered to a neighbor.

She was leaving for a late musicale and when she had spoken to her hostess and turned away, she found Bob Thorne before her.

"I am going to the Hamilton's musicale. May I take you?"

When they were outside in the big deserted street, Thorne suggested that they walk to the entertainment.

"It is a lovely night," agreed Anne. "Suppose we do!"

"Anne," said Thorne when they had walked along in silence for a little way, "do you remember that summer six years ago when you came here to live?"

"Yes. You were very good to me in those days," answered the woman quietly. "I was young and you taught me much about life that otherwise I must have learned by experience, bitter perhaps."

"What did I teach you?"

"The most helpful lesson was to discriminate between real love and sham. There were many men about me. The knowledge that some cared for my money which I might lose, some for my so-called beauty which must fade, warned me to stop and ponder—who loved Anne."

"And you found?"

"Nobody I daresay I have grown hard to please like my teacher."

"It's three years since I have been to see you, Anne. I have missed you."

"Yes, you never came back after you heard Duncan trying to make love to me. Why?"

"Don't you know?"

"How could I?"

"Instinct. It answers a woman as reason answers a man."

"Why didn't you come again? I am going to my doctor cousin in Vienna. I will be gone for months, perhaps years."

"Are you not well, Anne?"

"No," said Anne softly, "I am not well. A case of nerves, they tell me here. I don't want to pose as an invalid so I let people believe, if they will, that I am going to study again."

"I am sorry. You knew that Mabel was right tonight when she said that the one woman for me is you. I believed that you loved Duncan—"

"Oh, Bob, you couldn't have believed that. You simply couldn't."

"You saved my pride at the expense of your own at the table. I love you for it more than ever. Marry me, dear, and let me take you abroad and see you get well. Is it possible, Anne?"

"You said you did not want a woman who would sacrifice her pride even for you. What reason have you?"

"There is no reason in love. Will you marry me?"

"Why did you stop coming to see me?"

"I loved you and I thought you loved Duncan. Anne, give me the right to care for you always and always," he added tenderly.

"I want you to take care of me always and always. Do you know why I tried to save you from teasing tongues tonight? For love of you. A woman may say she is modest and old-fashioned, but she will shield the man she loves, no matter what the cost to her."

"And what," asked Thorne, "is the only way to get the woman you love?"

"Just take her," laughed Anne as Thorne kissed her under cover of the friendly dark.

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CHANNEL IS AN OLD PROJECT

Land Communication Between England and France Has Been Thought Of for Many Years.

A tunnel between England and France beneath the English channel was first proposed at the beginning of the nineteenth century by Mathieu, a French mining engineer. Fifty years later the scheme was financed, but it was not until 1867 that it seemed that the project would be actually attempted. At that time there were a dozen or more plans for rail communication between the two countries. The accepted scheme was that of a tunnel bored beneath the bed of the channel. The estimated cost of the undertaking was about £10,000,000. Preliminary boring had been made, when the work was interrupted by the Franco-Prussian war. In 1874 the French and English governments resumed negotiations concerning the tunnel, leaving the matter in the hands of a joint commission. Failure on the part of the English company holding the contract for the work to receive sufficient funds resulted in the failure of the enterprise in 1880. Now, the project is receiving some attention, a better feeling having been established between the people of the two countries.

Youthful Philosophy.

Three boys were resting between sets on the tennis courts in Central park.

"There goes Sadie," said one. "Betcha two to one she picks up my hat and throws it off the court. There! Whad I tell you. That's the way. If it's a fella' smaller 'n you that does anything like that you c'n lick 'm. If he's larger than you are you can anyway kick 'm in the shins. But if it's a girl, what kin you do?"

And his auditors sighed in silence. It was, indeed, a hard problem.

Used to the Taste.

"Bring me a wood pulp sandwich," said the guest in an abstracted way. "Beg pardon, sir," murmured the waiter.

"Oh, yes, excuse me. At home I'm used to this paper bag cooking."

Proved.

"This assault on the witness character is impossible to verify, because she is a dressmaker."

"What has that to do with it?"

"A dressmaker is naturally obliged to live a pattern life."

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCEWill sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take
on passengers for Dayton, O., Rich-
mond, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Colum-
bus, O., and points beyond.

South Bound.

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.No. 33 will stop to take on pas-
sengers for Atlanta and points be-
yond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.Miss Kate Thomas of Ford, Ky.,
is the pleasant guest of Miss Stella
Griffith on Boone St.16 per cent fertilizer is known by
everybody. Sold at Welch's. (ad.)Mr. William Jones, who is engaged
in business in Danville, Ky., is
visiting for a few days with his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones.Mr. Taylor Flynn of Winchester,
a former student of Berea, visited here
for a few days last week.Messrs. W. B. Harris and J. P. Bick-
nell returned from a business trip to
Harlan, recently.Miss Dorothy Keith delightfully
entertained a number of her friends
at a valentine party, Friday evening.
The house was tastefully decorated
with hearts and appropriate games
were played after which a most en-
joyed supper was served.Miss Marie Bowers entertained at
her home St. Valentine evening in
honor of the Academy football team.
The color scheme, red and green col-
ors, Academy colors, was carried out
in the artistic decorations of holly
and hearts. Interesting games were
played after which all withdrew to
the candle lighted dining room where
delightful refreshments were served.
The parting hour came altogether too
soon.I have a few valuable building lots
for sale, cheap.—H. C. Woolf. (ad.)Rev. McMurray, who will be re-
membered by some as the organizer
of the Berea Baptist church, has moved
back to Berea, to the Wyatt farm,
west of the depot.Miss Belle Engle of Gray Hawk,
has been visiting at the home of her
brother, Mr. R. J. Engle, for the past
week or two.Mr. Tom Conway was in Berea for a
few days this week.Mrs. Alice Moore of Lexington ar-
rived last week for a visit with her
mother, Mrs. L. C. Gabbard.Miss Nettie Oldham is making an
extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Bert
Coddington.Mr. Jack Lunsford stopped over in
Berea for a short time at the first
of the week.Mr. Horace Caldwell, who is Prin-
cipal of a school in McKinney, Ky.,
was visiting with friends in Berea for
a part of last week.Miss Eva Webb, who came last Sun-
day from Hamilton, O., will make her
home with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Par-
sons of this place.The
Racket
StoreTen of the students who are tak-
ing the course in agriculture were
out spraying fruit trees the other
day. This is the time to be spraying.Mr. D. Walter Morton, the College
Secretary, left last Thursday for
Philadelphia, where he will be about
a month in the interest of the Col-
lege.Houses will burn. Insure in an old
reliable Company.—H. C. Woolf. (ad.)Joe Parsons of Alcorn, Ky., was a
visitor in town over Sunday.Mrs. Frost entertained a number
of the ladies of the Convocation at
a musicale, Monday afternoon.Mr. R. O. Bowman came home, Sat-
urday noon, to join the rest of the
family. He has been out West. The
four members, Tom, George, F. O.
and J. O. who have typhoid are slowly
improving.Elmer E. Frederick, a former stu-
dent of Berea writes he has finished
his course at the Pittsburg Institute,
and is about to enter the ministry.Grass seeds, plows, and wire fence
at Welch's. (ad)Rev. H. J. McMurray and family
arrived, Saturday, from Burning
Springs, and will make their home
here for the present.Mr. John Jackson of Leona Mines,
Va., was visiting with his parents
at the first of the week.Mrs. S. R. Baker is away this
week selecting her stock of spring
and summer goods.Mr. T. J. Coyle was in Cincinnati
at the first of the week.Miss Jessie Young who has been in
Battle Creek, Michigan, for several
months is spending a few weeks with
friends and relatives in Berea and
Kingston.Thos. Logsdon, wife and daughter,
Geneva, spent Sunday in Berea.Bill Coyle is sick at present, with
a cold.Mr. Carlos Moore and wife spent
the afternoon, Sunday, visiting with
Mrs. Ogg on Chestnut St.Miss Emma Guy and Louis Rupert,
her uncle, of Winchester, are mak-
ing a visit at the home of Prof. and
Mrs. Clark. Miss Guy is a graduate of
last year's class in the Normal Dept.We have just received a complete
stock of spring slippers and low-shoes.
We have all the new styles, in pa-
tent, velvet, suede, vici and dull kid,
gun-metal, white buck and canvass.
(ad) Mrs. S. R. Baker.Mrs. Steenrod returned this week
from Dayton, Ohio, where she has
been for a three weeks visit with
her parents.Pres. Frost entertained Dr. Curtis
and several members of the Faculty
at dinner, Friday night, at Boone
Tavern.Mr. J. L. Steelman and family left
Tuesday for Washington state. Their
former home was at Chehalis, Wash.
They have been visiting Berea and
vicinity for about two weeks.

POWERS IN BERE A

The Lyceum Course has given Berea
some very pleasant and profit-
able evenings of late. The evening we
spent this week with Leland Powers
in his impersonations of David Cop-
perfield was most enjoyable and in
every way useful. It is needless to
say to those who know him that Mr.
Powers does his part in a masterly
way. Uriah Heep stood before us in
all his oily meanness, and Mr. Mi-
cawber in his foolish vanity, intense
egotism, qualities which were red-
eemed by his manly and honest repudiation
of fraud. The fisherman Peg-
gotty was also well presented.The Lyceum Committee gave us a
great treat and Berea will be very
pleased to see Mr. Powers again.

WOOD WANTED

The Treasurer of the College is
now contracting for next year's wood
supply. Persons having wood to sell
will do well to call at the office at
an early date and arrange for a con-
tract.The price for good hardwood is
\$2.00 per cord.
(ad) Thos. J. Osborne.

BASKET BALL

Last Monday afternoon an interest-
ing game of basket ball was played
between the Academy and Normal
teams. The Academy boys scored
points easily, winning with a score of
49 to 17. During the last half of the
game the Academy put in their sec-
ond team to play the Normals. So
far the Academy team is the only
one which has had no defeat.

Kentucky System of Taxation

The State Tax Commission, in its
report of twenty-six pages, agrees
with previous reports that the pres-
ent system of taxation is inadequate,
and not at all adapted to meet pres-
ent conditions. The farmers are pay-
ing what would be an equivalent to
10 per cent taxes on their income,
whereas the manufacturers and the
public service corporations are onlytaxed about 2 per cent of their in-
come. Farmers with an average year-
ly income of \$500 are paying about
\$50 per head in taxes, while those
engaged in manufacture, or with men-
ey invested in stocks, pay only about
\$16 taxes on an average income of
\$870. Recommendations are made to
introduce a better system.

VALENTINE PARTIES

A most delightful Valentine party
was given at the home of Mrs. Frost
to a number of the students. The
room was arranged very suggestive
of the occasion. Red hearts were
strung around, and over the fire place
appeared a large heart, which was
pierced with an arrow. The affair
opened with a grand march, after
which a good part of the time was
spent in contests, prizes being award-
ed to the winners. Dainty refresh-
ments were served, and the jolly
crowd dispersed after the singing of
a few good old songs.Miss Mildred Hudson delightfully
entertained a few of her young
friends at her home last Friday even-
ing. The occasion was in honor of
St. Valentine. The table on which
a very delicious supper was served
was beautifully decorated with cupids
and hearts. The novel place-cards

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The Student Y. M. C. A. is doing
splendid work this year. A very in-
teresting meeting was held last Sun-
day night. Prof. Edwards gave a fine
talk on "Discouragement," after
which there were enthusiastic testi-
monies from the audience.Sixty-two new members have been
recently taken in, which now makes
the present enrollment 334, which is
greater than this time last year.
More and more the boys are taking
part in the meetings.The following persons have been
recommended for offices in the Y.
M. C. A. for the year commencing
April 1, 1913. For President, Gordon
Imrie; Vice Pres., R. E. L. Murphy;
Treasurer, J. B. Collins; Recording-
Secretary, Berlin Rivenburg.The annual election will take place,
Feb. 26th.WELCOME
EVERYBODY
LIKE TO HAVE YOU
COME AND
HEAR WHAT WE HAVE TO
SAYSAVE THE DIFFERENCE
Welch'swere very unique and amusing. After
supper the guests along with their
hostess entered the parlor where
they spent a merry hour chatting and
playing together.The Misses Henrietta Beecher and
Leota Mason entertained a number
of their friends last Friday night at the
home of Prof. Raine, with a Valen-
tine party.The hostesses proved themselves
masters of the art of entertaining and
both the young ladies and young gen-
tlemen concurred in pronouncing it
the most novel and unique valentine
party they had ever attended.

CLIO CLUB MEETING

The Clio Club held an open meet-
ing last Thursday at the home of
Mrs. H. E. Taylor.Many mothers of the town respon-
ded to the invitation to be present to
hear Miss Bowersox talk about girls.The meeting was both profitable
and enjoyable. The address was hope-
ful, suggestive and inspiring. The
mothers present will be more anxious
to understand and sympathize with
their girls and will strive harder to
make their environment the best
possible.The meeting is one of a series
which the club held for the better-
ment of young folks.She—Is it the amount of talking a
man does that makes him a bore?
He—No, it's the amount he doesn't say
while he talks.

MISS DORIS DRAIN

Miss Drain, the daughter of Gen.
and Mrs. James A. Drain, is one of
the most beautiful of this season's
debutantes in Washington.

BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

A COMPLETE LINE
Hardware, Paints, Mowing Machines, Farming Implements, Gasoline and
Oil Stoves, and GroceriesPrices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call
MAIN STREET, near Bank

TELEPHONE NO. 40 CALLS

W. O. MOORE, at the Nicely Stand

For all kinds of FEED and BREAD STUFFS, Potts' Flour
and Meal in any quantity, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Ship Stuff
and Chicken Feed. We are able to furnish feed in car load lots.

BETTER BAKING The Door to Better Baking

IS
ALADDIN FLOUR

It is the door that lets in certainty in bak-
ing results and lets out
worry, disappointment,
dark, soggy loaves, etc.
Good digestion and
health go with every loaf of bread baked with

ALADDIN FLOUR

and its delicious, palatable flavor is another
consideration not to be ignored.

Order a sack today—If it does not please you better than
the flour you are now using, purchase price will be refunded
upon return of partially used package

BY
HOLLIDAY'S

The best of everything good to eat is always found at
HOLLIDAY'S

Next door to Post Office. Phone 92

Your Patronage earnestly solicited

FOR SALE

One Essex Model incubator, one
hundred and twenty egg size.—W. A.
Todd. (ad)

JACK AND STALLION

For sale, or exchange for other
stock. Good Black Jack 15 bands, and
5 years old; also Black Percheron
Stallion, 5 years old, both good
breeders. Will not let out on shares.
Address J. W. Herndon, Berea, Ky.

FOR SALE

One tract of land, seven acres, on
east side of railroad in Conway, Ky.
One good eight room dwelling built
on modern style, known as the Hunt
property; finished in good style with
summer kitchen, good well, good barn,
good garden, good store house, 24x60
feet, and other out buildings. One
good four room cottage as good as new,
well finished, about fifteen young
fruit trees. I will sell for \$3,200 on
easy terms. For further particulars
call on or address me at Conway, Ky.,
or G. S. Wyatt, Berea, Ky.
(ad) W. M. Hayes.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Matthew Bellew's Heirs, Plaintiffs.

vs.
Matthew Bellew's Heirs and

Creditors, Defendants

Under and by virtue of a judgment
and order of sale rendered at the
February Term, 1913, of the Madison
Circuit Court, in the above styled ac-
tion, the undersigned Master Com-
missioner of said Court will, on Mon-
day, March 3, 1913, in front of the
Courthouse door in Richmond, Ky., at
11 o'clock a. m., sell to the highest
bidder at public auction the follow-
ing described property: About 70
acres of land lying on the waters of
Walnut Meadow Fork of Silver Creek
and Paint Lick Creek in Madison
County, Ky., said land being boundedby the lands of J. D. Goodloe, Miller,
Mitchell, Templeton, Burnam and
West, Vaughn, etc.TERMS: Said land will be sold on
a credit of six months time, the
purchaser being required to execute
bond payable to the Commissioner
with lien retained to secure the pay-
ment of the purchase money. Said
land will also be sold subject to a
Mortgage of Berea College for the
sum of \$700 to run until April 18,
1915, and the purchaser to pay the
interest Semi Annually from October
18, 1912, and at the expiration of the
Mortgage to pay same. The farm
is rented for the year 1913 and pos-
session will be given the purchaser
January 1, 1914.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.



FILL YOUR BASKET

here and you will have it filled with
reliable Groceries at lowest market
prices.We offer this week:
Mixed Nuts - - - 12 1/2 c per lb.
Brazil " - - - 6 c per lb.
Eng. Walnuts - - - 20 c per lb.
Pecans - - - 17 c per lb.
Pure Lard, 50 lb. can 11 3/4 c per lb.Palace Meat Market
and GroceryU. B. ROBERTS, Proprietor.
Coyle Building, Main St. Phone 57

Announcement

The semi-annual display of high class Spring
and Summer suitings byThe Globe Tailoring Company
Cincinnati

will be given at our establishment on

FEBRUARY 24 and 25

Make this one of your positive engagements.

Call and make your selection and be measured
by an expert.Orders taken for immediate or future delivery—
woolens will be shown in full length drapes.

Salesman in Charge—RAY GOSIGER

HAYES & GOTT

BEREA, KY.

HOME TOWN HELPS

FORCED TO FIGHT FOR LIFE

Tree Really Has Unequal Show for Development of Beauty in Crowded Places.

The seclusion and beauty of eastern academic cities, duplicated in some of the middle west towns, have become historical in great part by reason of the magnificent elms which border the avenues and fill the yards and university grounds. These noble trees were planted when wood was burned, and they were well grown before coal smoke and gas made city conditions so difficult for flourishing tree life. Young trees nowadays must fight so many adverse conditions in cities that it seems unlikely they will ever reach the fine proportions of their stately ancestors. City life does not materially affect old trees, but stunts the growth of the young ones and deprives them of much of their grace and vigor.

That the fight against city life is a hard one is shown by the fact that elms in a city will shed their leaves fully a month in advance of their rural relatives, and that often the leaves turn brown and drop off with no color change, while those in the country will sometimes turn such brilliant shades of yellow that pilgrimages are made to the fields or clay knolls where their beauty is revealed in natural and unhampered perfection. The gypsy and brown tailed moth have made serious inroads upon the health and beauty of the eastern elms, but up to the present time they are unknown in the middle west. Western horticulturists, knowing that they cannot hope wholly to escape the visit of these pests, are putting forth earnest efforts to discover some method of extermination. The European elm, though hardy, is stiff, lacking the graceful arching character of the American elm. The hackberry, a fine large tree, so like the elm that it is often mistaken for it, is subject to attacks of a fungus that causes an unsightly growth of twigs.

TREES GAVE STREET VALUE

Case in Point as to Their Financial Worth in Cities, if Any Were Necessary.

A visitor in the southern states made this observation: "Passing through a street in one of the large cities of the south on which blocks of first class houses had been erected on both sides, but evidently by different owners, there appeared to be a wonderful difference in success caused by shade trees alone. There was a pretty row of Carolina poplars on one side and on the other side no trees at all. This side had numerous notices of houses to rent, but on the other side of the trees, in the shade, every house was occupied. The houses on both sides of the streets appeared to be of equal age and value and there was no apparent difference between the two. There is not a particle of doubt that the presence of the trees had given the one side the greater advantage."

Money for Civic Improvement.

Berlin and Paris were made beautiful by tearing out slums and building boulevards and parks on the vacated ground. That these improvements did not increase the taxes was because the government condemned large tracts of ground, razed the buildings, improved the property on them, and then sold a part of the ground at a price justified by the improvements. The people, rather than land speculators, got the benefit of the increase in price from betterments and public use. The legal right to proceed in this way is called the law of excess condemnation. In this country some communities have tried to proceed in this way, but the state supreme courts have found the state laws provided for it to be unconstitutional.

Crawford, at the 1911 conference on city planning, said:

"A decision by a state court upholding excess condemnation within reasonable limits would in turn be upheld by the supreme court of the United States."

"What makes a city great and strong?"

Not architecture's graceful strength, Not factories' extended length, But men who see the civic wrong, And give their lives to make it right, And turn its darkness into light."

Why are we ever overborne with care, Why should we ever weak or heartless be, Anxious or troubled, when with us is prayer, And joy and strength and courage are with thee?—Trench.

Why not Send Your Parents a Thomaston Pocket Knife?

It is American made, and you nor your parents can get a better knife than a Thomaston. You have a feeling of comfort when you have as a constant companion one of these serviceable knives, and your father would like one. If your store has not Thomaston Knives tell the Co-operative Store, for they sell them.

THE GAMBLE CONCERT

A most complimentary audience greeted the Ernest Gamble Concert Party on Wednesday evening last in the College Chapel. The party consisted of Mr. Ernest Gamble, bass-cantante, Miss Verna Page, violinist, and Mr. Edwin M. Shonert, pianist.

In the first number Mr. Shonert won the good will of the audience in his rendition of the Hungarian Rhapsody by Franz Liszt. Later he gave selections from Czerny, Chopin and Strauss. His technique is wonderful. Mr. Gamble was in most excellent voice, displaying his wonderful range in the "Tourney of King John" and his talent in the humorous, in his final number, "Irish Names."

Miss Page was placed in a slightly awkward position, following so soon in the trail of Jules Falk, whose many years of strenuous work places him easily in first rank. Miss Page however proved a close second in the "Spanish Dance" by Pablo-Sarasate and in the "Barcarolle from Sylvia."

This was Mr. Gamble's third visit to Berea and taken as a whole the entertainment was very satisfactory, placing the audience in advance position in musical appreciation.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY?

Berea was fortunate in having a visit from Mr. Curtis of Michigan, who is one of a company who are teaching children, and grown-ups as well, how to play. He is emphasizing the fact that play is an essential part of our life. We find our lives hardy it is because we do not play enough. We have not learned the secret of rational recreation. Recreation is not foolish nor frivolous. It is recreating the man; that is, making him over anew, giving him a fresh start in life. This is brought about by removing care and vexation for a time by taking him out from under the stress of toil and giving him something to think of that is pleasant and diverting.

The best recreation is found with friends, and out of doors preferably. A few hours recreation will make the day's work count for more. Play should be brought into the life, into the neighborhood—rational play.

Mr. Curtis gave several addresses during his stay which placed needed emphasis upon a side of life much neglected in Berea.

BEREA SPEAKERS ABROAD

Berea is sending some capable speakers to Hyden for Washington's birthday. Prof. Calfee will deliver an address in the new graded school building at 9:30 a. m. on educational topics. Dean Hubbard is to preach, Saturday evening and Sunday morning and evening. There will be other speakers, also, among whom are Pres. Crabbe of Richmond.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from First Page

han, wife of the oldest son of the late Ed Callahan was shot and seriously wounded near Crockettville in Breathitt County. The shot was situated the amputation of an arm.

COMMERCIAL BANK PAYING UP
On the 27th of Feb., according to the announcement made by the liquidating agent, the depositors of the Commercial Bank and Trust Company will be paid one-third of their deposits by checks, which will be mailed to them. The amount to be paid out this time is \$241,000.

OIL AT CANNEL CITY

A two hundred barrel oil well was struck at Cannel City recently. Other wells are in process of drilling, and still others projected.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from First Page

the Senate and the House united. Pres. Taft, the cabinet, the Supreme Court, and diplomatic court were present. The President spoke in honor of the memory of his colleague on invitation of the Senate Committee. Other speakers were Champ Clark, and, amongst the senators, Root, O'Gorman, LaFollette, and Lodge. It was an unusual spectacle and an unusual occasion. Taft is the first president since Washington to speak in the Senate except on inauguration day.

MINERS IN WEST VIRGINIA
The strike situation in West Virginia continues serious. Meetings are being held by the miners and their sympathizers. The governor has ordered out four additional companies of the militia, and the legislature appropriated more than \$240,000 to defray the expenses of martial law. The capital and executive mansion are surrounded by special guards. The discovery of bribery among the legislators adds to West Virginia's

Callahan Suspects Confess

Doc Smith and Govan Smith, confined at Winchester accused with complicity in the assassination of Ed Callahan last spring, and Elisha Smith who is out on bail made a full confession of their connection with the deed to the Commonwealth's Attorney, Monday.

According to the confession of Doc Smith, the fatal shots were fired by himself, Andrew Johnson and James Deaton. Smith claims that he had been promised money for the killing

of Callahan but he was unable to collect it.

The confessions brand all the alibi evidence in the recent trial as a fabrication and corroborate much of the evidence produced at the trial. The story told by Elisha Smith and Govan Smith substantiates in most particulars, that of Doc Smith.

It is said that no promises were made the men in order to procure their confessions.

CASH REGISTER COMBINE PUNISHED

The United States District Court at Cincinnati imposed a fine of \$5,000 and one year's imprisonment in jail upon John H. Patterson, Pres. of the Cash Register Company, of Dayton, O., together with fines and imprisonment varying from three months upward upon other officers, salesmen, and employees of the Cash Register Company, as a penalty for the violation of the Sherman Law in making an illegal combination. The Judge said that it was difficult to conceive anything more atrocious than their "competition bureau," which was organized and used to crush out competition.

SUFFRAGETTE MARCHERS

The band of suffragettes, which is marching to Washington, after being rescued from the attacks of a troop of snow-balling boys by the cavalry of a military school near by, arrived at Philadelphia on the 16th where they attended various meetings.

TAFT AND THE WEBB BILL

Will Pres. Taft veto the Webb Bill on the ground of alleged failure to comply with the Constitution is an exciting question at Washington. Isn't it about time that the President and other officials recognize the right of local self government on which the

THOMAS F. KONOP



Thomas F. Konop, Democrat, representing the Ninth district of Wisconsin in congress, was re-elected at the recent election.

FORMER BEREANS

Rev. E. U. Menzie, class of '92, after spending several months with his parents in Switzerland, recently returned to Oberlin, O., where his son, Leonard is a student. It will be remembered that Mrs. Menzie died a few years ago, and was followed two years later, by their ten year old daughter, Grace.

Jno. S. White, 670 Eddy Road, Cleveland, O., is among the old students who made good. For the past year he has been in the employ of a wall-paper firm in Cleveland, having had three raises in salary meanwhile. Having the advantages of an excellent night school he is hastening the completion of a business course.

Last but not least John realized that "it is not good for man to be alone," and on June 12, 1912, he formed a life partnership with Miss Anna Mae Strong of Huntsburg, Ohio. Miss Strong was a Berea student, '08-'09 and is one of Huntsburg's best young ladies.

Berea friends will be interested to learn of the whereabouts of the surviving members of the Wright family, former College workers. Mrs. Wright occupies the old home at Olivet, Mich., and is enjoying fairly good health and "full of good works." Mafr is Mrs. R. T. Newhall of Hood River, Oregon, the mother of a year old daughter. Clara is teacher in a Presbyterian Academy in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Albert, civil engineer, musician, writer, with his wife and little son resides in Provo, Utah. From ill health he has been forced to give up

government of this country was very largely founded?

THE NEW CABINET

Announcement is made definitely by the President Elect that he will not make public the names of his cabinet, until after his inauguration on March 4th, when they will be sent to the Senate for confirmation. In this matter he says he will follow the early custom of the presidents.

ETHEL ROOSEVELT TO MARRY

Edith Roosevelt, now twenty-one years of age, is to be married to Dr. Richard Derby of New York, formal announcement of the engagement having been made. Dr. Derby is a Harvard graduate of the class of '93. Miss Roosevelt is devoted to outdoor life, and is very widely known owing to her residence in the White House.

PRIZES OF \$1,000 IN GOLD

Offered By The Lexington Leader for Best Solutions of Book Titles in Contest Game.

The Lexington Leader is about to begin a Booklovers Contest. It is really more of a game than a contest, as there is no solicitation or canvassing, and anybody living in Kentucky who takes the Leader may compete. Prizes amounting to \$1,000 in gold will be awarded to those who guess the greatest number of book titles represented by pictures. Following is a list of the prizes.

First Prize, \$500 in gold.
Second Prize, \$100 in gold.
Third Prize, \$50 in gold.
Fourth Prize, \$50 in gold.
Fifth Prize, \$25 in gold.
Sixth Prize, \$25 in gold.
Seventh Prize, \$25 in gold.
Eighth Prize, \$25 in gold.
Ten of \$10 each, \$100 in gold.
Twenty of \$5 each, \$100 in gold.
Total prizes, \$1,000 in gold.

Contests of this character have proven intensely popular in the larger cities all over the country, as guessing the titles of the books is great fun and everybody has a chance. The contest will run 11 weeks, 77 pictures in all, and the Leader is making a special rate of \$1.50 for the afternoon and Sunday editions till June 1, covering the period of the contest, the examination of the answers and the awarding of the prizes.

Send subscriptions direct to the Lexington Leader, Lexington, Ky., without delay, so as to start in with the beginning of the contest. If you want more particulars before subscribing drop a postal card to the Leader.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

W. T. Woodall's Heirs, Plaintiffs

vs.

W. T. Woodall's Administrator, Etc., Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the

his work for several years past.

The following extract from a recent letter from Mr. Wright will bring regret to many. "When I was first taken sick I had been living several years on the California coast, near San Francisco, and the cool foggy climate there, which is so ideal for study, did not seem good for lungs.

So I went one January to Imperial Valley, in the extreme southern part of California, where there is no rain, and the winter is about like May in Kentucky.

The altitude is sea-level there. It went fine till May, when hot weather set in. In June it used to get up to 106 every day and the ground is so hot that you cannot wear hobnails in your boots.

Long drives can be taken only at night. I was put in charge of an important piece of work, and the heat and the work put a crimp in my lungs that I have never been able to recover from. From there I went to a California Sanitarium for a year, at an altitude of 2,500 and came out here three years ago for a change and to find cheaper living. It is about 4,500' above sea-level here.

There is a lack of freshness in the air in Imperial, and even where I went in the California Pines, that I find in a higher altitude. Utah is much milder than Colorado, and has none of those distressing high winds which blow so much of the year east of the Rockies.

"My brother, Horrell, died ten years ago, a most promising lad, being the best endowed of any of us, both physically and mentally."

WATCH

ENGLE'S BIG SALE

We are going to sell out. 2000 pairs of shoes below cost. 250 suits at one half price. Groceries at a bargain, in fact everything in stock.

THE SALE IS NOW ON

R. J. and CHESTER ENGLE

Oct. Term of Madison Circuit Court, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Monday, Mar. 3, 1913, in front of the Court House door in Richmond, Ky., at 1 o'clock p. m., sell to the highest and best bidder at Public Auction the following described property located in Berea, Madison County, Ky.: Beginning at a stone on the West side of the road near the L and N. Railroad Tunnel; thence west to said Railroad right of way; thence Northerly with said Railroad right of way, 50 feet to a stake; then Easterly a parallel line with the South line thereof to the County Road to the place of beginning.

TERMS: Said property will be sold on a credit of six months time the purchaser being required to execute bond payable to the Commissioner, with lien retained to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C.

FARM FOR SALE

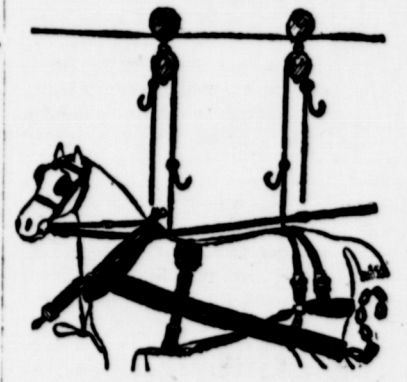
80 acres of land on Richmond and Kingston pike, 2 miles from Berea, for sale. 8 room dwelling, good well, orchard and all necessary out houses. Write, Elihu Bicknell.

Berea, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1.

CONTRIVANCE TO SAVE LABOR

Excellent Device for Harnessing and Unharnessing Horse—Prevents Straps From Tangling.

A device for harnessing and unharnessing horses is described and illustrated in the Iowa Homestead by J. F. Forest and which he has in use on his own farm. It consists of a 1/2-inch rod threaded and tightened with burrs and inserted between the joists above the horse, similar to a manure carrier cable. There are awning pulleys fastened together in a pair so that one pulley runs on the three-eighths rod, and the other has a rope run through it with two hooks tied in so that there is an end of rope hanging below each hook. These hooks are tied in according to the height of the horse, one hook being clear up to the pulley and the other to hook into the hame ring or strap, pull the other end of the ropes which lifts the hames clear of the horse and hook the other hook in hame ring or strap. The back pad and breeching are lifted in the same manner, one hook to lift the back pad and the other can be used above the breeching.



Device for Harnessing.

The harness now hangs above the horse and is shoved back out of the way against the wall. To harness up the horse the hames are pulled ahead and are hanging ready to be lowered again in position on the horse. After becoming accustomed to it a device of this kind saves lifting and the harness does not get tangled up.

Value of Hogs.

No stock upon the farm is more quickly turned to money than the hog.

Draperies of the Vine.

Vines have a most important mission to perform in the decoration of the house, and no dwelling, even of the most beautiful architecture, is complete without their graceful drapery. They give an artistic touch that nothing else can supply, whether it be a cabin or a mansion. Train a rapidly-growing vine over bare walls and it transforms the most unpretentious of dwellings into a thing of beauty, and when trained around sunny porches the vines not only beautify, but add much of comfort to the home in summer. Vines are of little trouble after they are planted, will live forever, and though some of the climbers will be found in the foliage class, many of them have flowers that are conspicuously beautiful.

Proud Boast of Bohemian City. Giving its building laws the credit, the Bohemian city of Prague, which has more than 500,000 population, claims not to have lost a life by fire in fifteen years.

Why Wait for an Occasion? There is nothing too good for every day use.

Electric Light Cans.
Some cans are fitted with electric lights. In the case of cans made with the ordinary bend or crook for a handle the light apparatus is set in the body of the stick just below the handle, with the lens in the side. Most of these cans are made straight, with the light equipment in the upper end and the lens set in the cane's top, this form of electric cane being more convenient to use.

There is a button at the side which is pressed to make the light show. The only battery by which the light is produced can be renewed in these cans, just as it can be in pocket or other electric flashlights.

The KITCHEN CABINET
I've allus noticed grate success is mixed with troubles, more or less. And it's the one who does the best. That gets more kicks than all the rest. —James Whitcomb Riley.

SOME UNUSUAL DISHES.

When making bread, save out a pint of the dough and add two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar to it, a pint of dates; knead well and set to rise. This will make two large loaves.

German Caraway Bread.—Pour two cups of scalded milk on two tablespoonfuls of sugar, add a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and when lukewarm add a yeast cake dissolved in a half cup of water; then add six cupfuls of rye flour and two tablespoonfuls of caraway. Knead, using whole wheat flour. When risen, shape into loaves and let rise again.

Ham Timbales.—Dissolve a tablespoonful of gelatin in a half cup of hot water, add two cups of cold boiled ham, finely chopped; season with mustard, cayenne and add a half cup of cream, beaten stiff. Turn into a mold and chill thoroughly. Remove and garnish with parsley. Serve with the following sauce: Beat a half cup of heavy cream, add three tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing, two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a half teaspoonful each of prepared mustard and salt.

Canadian Halibut.—Melt a fourth of a cup of butter, add two and a half tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well mixed, two cups of milk and two cups of cold cooked flaked halibut. Season and add a teaspoonful of anchovy essence. Serve hot on squares of buttered toast. Garnish with toast points and parsley.

Potatoes fried crisp and brown, with chopped red peppers as a flavor, are not common. Add a cup of chopped celery to the hot potato salad.

Nellie Maxwell.

Patron Saint for Stenographers.
Eleven hundred Catholic stenographers of various nationalities have presented to the holy father a signed petition asking that St. Genesius of Arles be nominated as the patron of their profession. St. Genesius was a notary or chancellor of the city of Arles, who, refusing to transcribe an edict of the Emperor Maximianus Hercules against the Christians, was decapitated by order of the persecutor. This happened about the beginning of the fourth century.—America.

FOR LUCK PLAY



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Branch Office, 405 F St., Washington, D. C.

BOTH SIDES of the SHIELD by MAJOR ARCHIBALD W. BUTT



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PRESIDENT TAFT'S TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO MAJOR ARCHIBALD W. BUTT.

Major Archibald W. Butt was one of the heroes of the Titanic. He was President Taft's military aid. After Major Butt's death the president, with tears in his eyes and faltering voice, made him the subject of one of the most heartfelt eulogies ever pronounced over a gallant man, praising his manhood, his courage, his loyalty, his self-sacrifice.

"Everybody knew Archie," said the president. "I cannot go into a box at a theater, I cannot turn around in my room, I cannot go anywhere, without expecting to see his smiling face or to hear his cheerful voice in greeting. The life of the president is rather isolated, and those appointed to live with him come much closer to him than any one else. The bond is very close, and it is difficult to speak on such an occasion.

"Archie Butt's character was simple, straightforward and incapable of intrigue. A clear sense of humor lightened his life and those about him. Life was not for him a troubled problem. He was a soldier, and, when he was appointed to serve under another, to that other he rendered implicit loyalty. I never knew a man who had so much self-sacrifice, so much self-sacrifice, as Archie Butt.

"Occasions like the sinking of the Titanic frequently develop unforeseen traits in men. It makes them heroes when you don't expect it. But with Archie it was just as natural for him to help those about him as it was for him to ask me to permit him to do something for some one for me.

"He was on the deck of the Titanic exactly what he was everywhere. He leaves a void with those who loved him, but the circumstances of his going are all that we would have had, and, while tears fill the eyes and the voice is choked, we are felicitated by the memory of what he was."

Before entering upon military life Major Butt displayed high literary ability. The best of his stories is "Both Sides of the Shield," a splendidly written romance of love and war.

SYNOPSIS

Palmer, a Boston newspaper man, is sent to Georgia to report social and industrial conditions in a series of letters to his paper. Colonel Turpin, a southerner, thinks Palmer is a lawyer and has come to foreclose the Turpin plantation's mortgage.

Palmer undresses him, and the colonel, thinking that Palmer is a kinsman, invites him to be his guest at the Pines. Palmer meets Ellen and Bud Turpin and is hospitably received.

CHAPTER IV.

Almost a Proposal.

EARLY Sunday morning the old coach was got ready, for Miss Ellen sang in the church choir, and we had to make an early start in order that she might get there on time. "I reckon you are not a churchman," said the colonel. "For, if I remember rightly, the Palmers were always blue-back Presbyterians, but most people down here are Episcopalians, so don't you go unless you feel so inclined."

I acknowledged to being a member of the Presbyterian church, but expressed a willingness—nay, even an eagerness—to go, for I knew that Miss Ellen would not be at home. The drive that morning was a memorable one. Bud sat on the box and did the driving, with P'ckaninny Sam by his side. Colonel and Mrs. Turpin, Miss Ellen and I occupied the seats on the inside. I had seen the George Washington coach at Mount Vernon, and I could not help thinking of it as I looked at this heirloom of the Turpins. I might have thought that it had once been used by General Oglethorpe himself, so ancient did it look. The colonel assured me in a most serious vein that it had never had that distinction, though there was a tradition in the family that it had been occupied by General Washington on his famous visit to Fort Augusta after the days of the Revolution, when he stayed at Meadow Garden, the home of the Waltons, the head of which family had been one of those to sign the Declaration of Independence. The coach was still strong and did not look out of place as it rumbled through the pine forests, but it would come near to upsetting at times when going down hills where the roads were washed into deep trenches.

Every now and then Bud would bring the team to a stand and, telling us that the trace or some other part



The Coach Would Come Near to Upsetting at Times.

of the harness had broken, would get down and taking a bundle of twine

from his pocket, tie the ends together, and soon we would start again. I cared not how many times the traces might snap or how long it took us to get to church while opposite to me sat Miss Ellen, her eyes laughing into mine every time the horses were brought to a stop.

"Bud, the harness is getting pretty old," said the colonel with grave dignity when Bud halted the coach for the fifth time, I think, and just within sight of the old church.

"Yes, father; it must be considerably older than I am," answered Bud cheerfully as he used the last bit of twine he had, "but it will hold together another six months, I reckon," smiling into the coach at Miss Ellen and me.

"Do you think the coach will hold together that long, Bud?" nervously asked Mrs. Turpin, for her faith in the vehicle was but little. Indeed, she had suggested using the wagon before we started.

"How can you ask such a question, Mary?" said the colonel, showing annoyance. "Has it not lasted ever since George Washington visited Augusta? It will be here when we are gone and serve your grandchildren well yet, I'll be bound," at which Miss Ellen colored and Bud laughed heartily.

Bud drove to the back of the church, where there was a long row of horse stalls. There were several old coaches standing by, but none as ancient or as grand as ours, and I found myself taking pride in the apparent antiquity of the family I was visiting and remembering quite well sneering at the newly painted buggies which were lined along the fence. We not only had a few well up under the chancel, but occupied a place of honor among the middle aisle aristocracy. I had never heard Miss Ellen sing and did not know now whether she was soprano or alto. I was tempted sorely to look around just once to see her in the organ loft, but so many eyes were fixed on me that I kept mine fixed religiously on the minister. After sermon the Turpins held quite a reception under the pines in the yard, and I was given an opportunity of seeing in what respect they were held in the county. Several of the young men invited me to hunt with them and offered me their guns, shells and dogs.

"We know Bud is pretty busy," they would say, "so if you give the word we will ride by for you some day this week." Miss Ellen was the center of attraction, and every man tried to edge himself within the circle that surrounded her in order to receive one passing remark from her at least. She seemed entirely unconscious of the influence she exerted in her limited sphere, yet apparently took this homage for granted, or so it appeared to me.

"We must have a dance in the hall while Mr. Palmer is here," I heard her saying to some of the girls who were standing near, at which they immediately set up such a clatter and chatter as a hundred sparrows might be expected to make upon the first warm day in spring. The following Friday was settled as the day, and all, boys and girls as well, agreed to come Thursday and help cook the supper for the party, and each agreed, too, to bring something. Margaret Robertson said she would bring all the sugar needed for the cake, Bert Simmons promised three quarts of cream for the syllabub, and Jim Barrett said he would make up the rest that might be needed. Ruth Howard would donate flour, and another offered chickens for the salad, and so on down the list.

"Be sure to bring them picked," George Adams, said Miss Ellen, laughing, to the lad who had donated the chickens, "for if Sally Stovall is there you will be of no assistance, as we know from experience. And two of you girls must come prepared to spend the night of the ball to help clear away the remnants the next day." All volunteered, and Miss Ellen had a hard time to choose between them, so highly was this honor prized. The rector,

coming out and hearing what all the chatter was about, delivered a lecture upon the frivolity of youth and ended by saying:

"And if no one has seen about the music I promise to furnish that as my share. I will bring my old violin and be one of the band myself," which announcement was greeted with applause, for I heard afterward that no one could keep such good time as Mr. Lamb, and the darky band always played better when he led it.

That afternoon a number of older people in the county called, and Miss Ellen served tea on the shady side of the house under the porch. Later Bud and I rode horseback. He took me to see the camping ground of General Sherman, which Miss Ellen had pointed out to me the night of my arrival, and from there we took a circuitous route home. He told me many of the difficulties of farming in the county. We passed a number of farmers, and from each I learned something and stored up in my mind many a quaint anecdote from my letters from these simple country folk. One time when Bud had ridden forward to consult some one about getting extra hands I rode up to a stolid looking individual whom I saw sitting on a rail fence near by whittling a stick. His beard and hair were unkempt, and his whole attitude was one of supreme indifference to his surroundings.

"Good morning," I said.

"Same to you," he answered without looking up to see who had addressed him.

"How are your crops this year?" I asked.

"Poor," was his monosyllabic reply.

"Good last year?"

"Nup," with maddening indifference.

"I hope your crops will be better next year," I ventured again.

"Doubt it," was all he would answer. The field back of him did not look encouraging. Despairing finally of getting any information from him, I drew rein, preparing to join Bud, adding, however, before leaving:

"Well, that's too bad."

With sudden animation he stopped whittling for a moment to look up and remark:

"Tain't as bad as you think, my friend. I don't own this land."

I rode off, laughing at this quaint conception of the value of land. He had not intended to be either witty or humorous, but was sincere in trying to disabuse my mind of a false impression I might have of the extent of his troubles. When Bud rode up he explained to me that the man farmed only on shares and had he owned the land he would have been held responsible for the interest on the mortgage. Indeed, he said that to own certain of the land around that section was regarded as a calamity.

That ride with Bud gave me much material for a letter, and when I went to my room I wrote until after midnight. I touched only on the general condition of the planters and petty farmers and made use of such apt comments as I had chanced to pick up away from the Pines. I read and re-read my letter to make sure it could not be traced to Oglethorpe or its immediate vicinity. I was satisfied that it would describe many of the older counties in the state; but, looking back now, it seems to me that I was too general in my deductions and that the illustrations, while unique, did not give a proper conception either of the manners of the people or of the conditions of the country save in the exceptional case. But I had been trained to look for the exception, I fear, which I think is the main fault of all young people who have a pen put into their hands, who are prone to point out the ridiculous side of life instead of seeing the manhood and the strength which often underlie conditions, no matter how strange they may appear at first.

But my work for that week was done, and I arose the next morning with the feeling that I could do with my time as I wished without trying to remember incidents or conversations

which might make interesting reading matter in Boston. I rode to the station and mailed my letter, and on my return I found Miss Ellen engaged, as she said, in putting the house to rights. "For if we leave all until the last day, very little will be done," she said, and so I spent the day lending a hand here or lifting a piece of furniture there. Miss Ellen mended many an old lace curtain that day, while I would sit, pipe in mouth, watching her fingers move backward and forward and keeping my eyes on her face when her own were fixed on the work in her lap. I was on the point several times of telling her why I had come south, to confess that there was no kinship possibly with the Kentucky Palmers, but after several efforts, which really got no further than planning them, I would forego all determination to play a strictly honorable role, and then, too, I feared it might put Colonel Turpin in a false position as well as myself, or so I chose then to think. That evening Miss Ellen played more beautifully than I had ever heard her play before, and she sang some old time melodies for us too. Her voice was sweet, and she sang simply and without effort. Before bedtime we had gathered around the piano and sung glees, even the colonel remembering enough from his old Princeton days to lend discord occasionally. It was an uneventful but happy day, and it swept me many leagues nearer to the goal to which I had been drifting unconsciously since the first minute I had seen Miss Ellen and looked into her honest brown eyes.

The next morning some of the young men of the county, Bud's friends, came for me to go hunting with them. I got into some of Bud's hunting togs and with his gun on my shoulder rode with them to the hunting lodge, from which point we scoured the country for many miles that day. The sport was new to me on account of the game we found. I had indifferent luck, however, though the others filled their bags with plover, robins, doves and larks. There were plenty of blackbirds, but we scorned shooting these, though I was told they make a good pie, which is a favorite dish with the colored hands on the farms. I saw something of each member of the party during the day and

put into the oven. Margaret Robertson was given a squad and ordered to decorate the hall with greens. The jelly was made, and some one was sent with it to the springhouse, where it was left to cool and harden. Every now and then the colonel would appear at the kitchen door to tell us what times they used to have before the war when he was a boy.

That night when all were gone and Bud had fallen asleep in a chair Miss Ellen and I went on the lawn to look at the moon.

"Miss Ellen," I said, "I am happy here, and I hate to leave the Pines."

"Why do you talk of going?" she said, her voice subdued and her face turned away.

"Because I do not want to outlive my welcome," I said.

"No one does that at the Pines. As you see, there is not much to offer, but our friends are always welcome. Bud likes you, and father seems younger since you came."

"And you?" I said, drawing a step nearer to her.

"Oh, I!" She gave a little gasp and ended with a laugh. "It is as easy to cook for five as it is for four, so don't think of leaving on my account."

"That is what hurts," I said. "If you did not have to do this or if I had only known you long enough to tell you all that is in my mind," I ended bitterly.

She held up her finger and, laughing in my face, said: "But you haven't, you know. So you must stay a long time and then come back some day and tell me," she added roguishly.

"Never!" I said. "I will tell you before I leave if I have to stay the year out."

"Bravely spoken!" she cried. "And I will do what I can to make you take Christmas dinner with us. And now remember to be nice to all the homely girls you see tomorrow evening, and I promise not to get jealous even if you dance with the pretty ones as well."

Bud was still asleep when we got back to the house. We roused him, and all went quietly to bed. I did not sleep much that night, and somehow I did not think Miss Ellen did either, for I did not feel as lonely as when everybody was unconscious in that spacious mansion.

CHAPTER V.

The Wishing Stone.

THE girls who had been invited to spend the night at the Pines came early the next day, and I went to the fields with Bud, for Miss Ellen told me that I would only be in the way if I stayed at home. I saw Bud at his plow and watched how cheerfully he did the work of a day laborer. I lit my pipe and walked several of the furrows with him, and then, heartsick at seeing this fine specimen of young manhood trudging wearily to and fro in the thankless soil, I wandered off in the woods to dream of Miss Ellen and weave schemes for the rest of the family when she would have become my wife. When? The question brought with it a flood of doubt, for, after all, would she give up the work she had undertaken, or would her pride allow her to accept any assistance for her family? I felt there were depths to her nature which I had not been able to sound in the short time I had been there.

For fear of wounding her I had remained silent, but I was now resolved to speak to her before leaving, and had I received orders that night to return to Boston I would have told her of my boundless love and asked her to become my wife. Still wavering between my inclination to declare my love and fear of being too precipitate, I returned to the Pines. I did not see her until dinner time, however, then only during a hasty meal, after which we assisted her to clear the table and place a number of small ones on the side porch for the party. We laid the collation for the evening's entertainment and then went to dress.

It was with some misgivings that I donned my evening suit, but on coming downstairs I found the colonel at rayed in one of an anterior date and Bud transformed from the plow hand of the morning in the suit he had worn at the time of his graduation. A number of young girls had arrived before Miss Ellen came down, and the men were assembled at the foot of the stairs as if waiting for her.

My heart seemed to stop beating as I saw her lithe and graceful figure clad in an old brocade of her mother coming toward me. Her hair was pulled high on her head, which seemed to change her whole appearance, and

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I rode with them to the Hunting Lodge.

found them all, to a greater or less degree, in love with Miss Ellen. Jim gave me much information about the others, but added:

"She just laughs at them all and won't even let them pay her compliments as they do to the other girls."

"And you?" I said.

"Oh, me! She would not even look at me," said the many young fellow, looking me squarely in the face, not ashamed to confess the hopelessness of his love. I made up my mind that if it ever came in my way to do Jim a good turn, no matter how my own suit came out, for I was now intent upon winning Miss Ellen, I would do it for his open and honest confession.

We were a happy party as we lunched at the lodge. We barbecued our robins and some of the doves on little spits over a charcoal fire and stewed some with rice. We rode home early, however, more to see Miss Ellen, I think, than for any other reason. Each would have left all his game at her feet, but she would not have it so, but said she would take what I had killed in part payment for my board, which innocent remark brought a deep flush to my cheek, remembering, as I did, my unhappy mistake when I first arrived at the Pines. We described our sport, and she showed interest in everything we said and all we had done. Presently, looking at the sun, she exclaimed:

"Come; go home, you boys, for I am not going to ask you to stay to dinner, and be here early Thursday morning or I will not dance with any of you at the party." It took them but a few minutes to get their horses and disappear down the road.

"And you, sir," she said, turning to me as we lost sight of the others—"what are you going to do in the way of reparation now that you and your friends have put me back in my work?"

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"Be careful," she laughed, "for it will not bear rough handling, though I dare say father would tell you that it has lasted since General Oglethorpe breakfasted off it and therefore will last after we are dead."

And so we set the table, Miss Ellen running to the kitchen every now and then and coming back to straighten the knives and forks, telling me that men were no earthly good about a house. Once our hands touched while placing the plates, and instantly, as if by instinct, we faced each other, and our eyes met. After that she kept on the other side of the table from me and inter sent me upstairs to dress for dinner. When I came down there seemed to be a glow on her cheek, and in her hair there was stuck a wild rose which I had brought her from the woods.

The next three days all was bustle. The boys and girls came on Thursday each bringing something in a basket. So much cooking I had never seen. One was put to heat the whites of the eggs and another the yolks. Some one was detailed to mix the cake and still another to watch it after it had been

put into the oven. Margaret Robertson was given a squad and ordered to decorate the hall with greens. The jelly was made, and some one was sent with it to the springhouse, where it was left to cool and harden. Every now and then the colonel would appear at the kitchen door to tell us what times they used to have before the war when he was a boy.

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Farm and Garden

RAISING BEEF CATTLE.

Pure Bred Stock Offers Opportunity Even on High Priced Land.

The only possible solution of the problem which confronts and affects the whole country in a threatened beef famine during the next five or ten years is for the corn belt farmers to breed and raise more cattle on their farms and cut loose from the idea of buying cheap cattle for breeding purposes.

It is claimed that farmers will not undertake to raise beef cattle on high-priced land, because of the belief that it cannot be made profitable. With alfalfa, which will grow in most localities in the corn belt states, and by the use of the silo for the preservation of the entire crop of corn instead of only 60 per cent of it, as under present methods, and by the use of a good grade of cattle, particularly of herd headers, the corn belt farmer is assured of abundant money profits as well as the preservation of his soil fertility, without which no system of agriculture can be made permanent or even of a long duration.

With the best beef cattle selling on market for better than \$150 per head, and good breeding bulls for not



Photograph by Tennessee agricultural experiment station.

STEERS ON PASTURE.

much more, it would seem that the present conditions and prospects offer the opportunity of a generation. If not of a lifetime, to the man who would raise beef cattle on his farm, and in answer to the objection that beef cattle cannot be raised profitably on high priced land it is only necessary to say that it is being done and that the careful methods necessary under present conditions net the farmer more profit than he formerly obtained under the conditions which surrounded the cheap beef steer.

As an avenue for money making for years to come, the raising of beef cattle on the farm will not be excelled by any other proposition except perhaps the production of dairy cattle in favored localities. For the general farmer throughout the country, the growing of beef bred cattle offers a greater opportunity than any other apparent source of revenue.

Now is the time to buy breeding stock, and money lies in the pure bred.—Kansas Farmer.

PREPARE FOR NEXT SPRING.

Ground Plowed in the Autumn Is Easier to Handle the Coming Year.

I find that sod ground broken in the fall is easier to work up in good shape with disk harrows in the spring than that which is freshly plowed in the spring, says a correspondent of Farm Progress. The furrow slices will be better settled down and easier to cut up with the disk than when it is just red in the spring and the furrow slices are loose and easy to be thrown about by disks without cutting them up fine. I do not claim that grass will not grow to some extent on the land plowed in the fall.

I am sure that a good job of plowing done in the fall—and what I mean is the furrow slice turned entirely over, with the sod in contact with the bottom of the previous furrows—will be in better shape after thorough harrowing than can be made with the same amount of work on spring plowed land.

Save all the liquid fertilizers on the farm in cisterns to be applied where crops are to grow. This will recover the greatest farm waste of our time.—James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture.

Spreading Lime.

Ground limestone can be spread quite evenly with an ordinary manure spreader. Cover the bottom of the spreader with some coarse cheap cloth (old sacks will do, letting them lap, leaving it loose so it can roll under and back with moving bed, tacking it at each end and probably in center. Gear the grader at its lowest rate, which is four loads per acre. Spread one-fourth of quantity of lime meal over bottom of spreader and it will be scattered quite nicely.—Rural New Yorker.

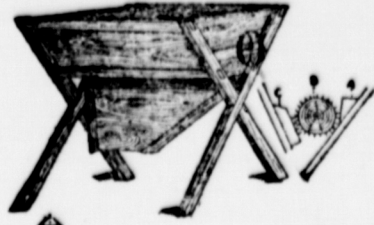
FOR GRINDING ROOTS.

Homemade Device Recommended in Place of Spade or Chopper.

An easier and speedier method of reducing beets, carrots, turnips and other roots to pulp than chopping up with a spade or the four bladed chopper sometimes used for this purpose is provided by the cheap homemade grinder illustrated.

Any poultryman or stock raiser can make it at trifling expense of time and work and use it with belt wheel for steam or gas engine power, or, if desired or compulsory, a crank and fly-wheel may be attached and the grinder operated by hand power.

Manner of making hopper, attaching legs, braces, etc., is well explained in large illustration; small illustration shows sectionally the interior or main working parts.



HOMEMADE ROOT GRINDER.
(From Farm and Fireside.)

A triangular shaped strip of wood (A) extends across rear side of box, firmly nailed in place behind the spiked cylinder (B), which revolves and does the grinding, and another wooden strip (C), fitted with teeth like the cylinder, extends across front side and slides in grooves or small strips at ends of hopper as an adjustable conveyor.

Teeth may be twelve penny spikes, heads cut off and the remainder driven into cylinder, leaving about a half inch projecting, with ends filed sharp. The distance cylinder teeth are placed apart and position of movable conveyor, the teeth of which should intersect those of the cylinder, will determine the degree of fineness to which roots may be reduced.

The grinder may be made of any desired capacity. If all its working parts are well made with screws and bolts, it will be very durable and may be run at high speed.—Farm and Fireside.

SPREAD MANURE NOW.

Plow It Under Good and Deep and Watch Results Next Year.

Every one to date farmer or land owner knows that the keeping of farm land up to its highest possible state of fertility involves the intelligent use of large quantities of barnyard manure, says Professor Jones of the Idaho station. The question of when and how to apply it most advantageously is, however, sometimes a puzzling one. Particularly is this true in the case of the man who grows small grain only, it being well known, of course, that manure may prove a detriment rather than a benefit when its application is followed at once by a wheat or oat crop.

But to the man who makes a practice of growing a cultivated crop each year the disposal of the annual accumulation of barnyard manure presents no serious problem. He will apply the manure to the land which is to receive the cultivated crop.

There are two good reasons for suggesting that whenever possible barnyard manure should reach the fields in the fall rather than in the spring of the year. First, there is less waste of the elements of fertility by the leaching effects of the winter and spring rains; second, when applied in the fall and also turned under by fall plowing decomposition sets in immediately, progresses slowly during the winter, then proceeds rapidly with the warming up of the soil in the spring.

Nitrogen, one of the most important of chemical elements to growing plants, is thus made available for its use even before the crop is planted.

Fall plowing, especially when left rough, also puts the soil in the best possible condition for the absorption and retention of the winter and spring rains.

Are you testing your seed for germinating qualities? It is a simple matter, and the state experiment station will send you full directions for doing it at home.

With the Feathered Folk.

For fattening chickens buttermilk has a feeding value above 30 cents per 100 pounds. This is considerably in advance of its value for feeding hogs.

One of the best things to keep chicks in good health is to have granulated charcoal before them at all times. It is the best corrector of the stomach that can be given them.

There is nothing that the chickens enjoy more when confined within their quarters than a bank of fallen leaves in which to scratch and explore for insects that are hibernating among them.

It is impossible to succeed in raising turkeys unless you have ample range for them. A wooded range is most suitable, and under these conditions the birds get much of their food with out expense to their owner.

No other one thing will cause young chicks to make so fine a development, or make and keep the hens cackling merrily, while busily filling the egg basket, like animal food of some kind. When bugs and worms and grasshoppers and crickets are plentiful, how the feathered flocks grow and thrive!

INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S.
Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator

WHAT TO DO IN FEBRUARY

The farmer that is the most prosperous, other things being equal, is the one that manages his farm so that he has something to do all the year round. For this reason the man that keeps cattle, hogs and sheep, and feeds them carefully through the winter has a decided advantage over the man that sells his crops and keeps no stock except his team and a cow or two. The man that follows this latter method does not usually do enough real work to keep up his appetite. Of course many do tanning, work in the timber, etc., during winter; but with bad roads tanning is a losing occupation in winter, and timber is now so scarce that it is no longer profitable to handle it, and in a few years merchantable timber will be entirely used up in this region.

The rapid increase in population is causing the prices of farm products to increase to such a degree that already few farmers should afford to leave their farms for other things even in the winter. In most localities labor is so scarce that it is almost impossible to get sufficient help on the farms in the rush seasons of seeding and harvesting. That being the case, the judicious farmer looks ahead and sees what he can do in slack time to relieve the strain at the busy season, and it seems that a few suggestions along this line are timely as the days are growing longer.

CUTTING WOOD

It is lots easier to cut wood in these crisp winter days than in the warm weather of spring and summer. The wood for all the coming summer and fall should be cut during the winter and corded up to dry out for quick fires in rush times. If it is too muddy to haul the wood to the pile at home, cut and cord it in the woods and leave it there till you can haul it.

Some one says he can cut wood while the horses are eating. How about the garden? Are there any weeds in it that should be hoed or pulled out and is the ground loose and mellow to let in air and save moisture? Better have the wood all cut in winter and spend all the time possible in garden and orchard in summer.

THE COOPER INSTITUTE PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN.



From the negative now in the possession of Frederick E. Meserve, New York.

THURLOW WEED LINCOLN'S FRIEND

New York Editor and Statesman
Shown to Have Had His
Complete Confidence.

AIDED IN SELECTING CABINET

As Leader in Politics of the Empire
State Mr. Weed Was Invited
to Springfield to Talk Over
the Coming President's
Advisers.

New traits of the character of Abraham Lincoln, his appreciation of a compliment, his own estimate of his inaugural address and his insistence on telling the truth, even though it were not only unpopular but humiliating to himself, are revealed in a letter of a long correspondence be-

PICKING STONES

Are there lots of stones in your field? If so, go out tomorrow with team and sled, gather them up and haul them to the gullies that are washing out in your fields and pile them in these to stop the washing. You will thus save time and temper in plowing, and in tending the crops, and when your land is in meadow you can run the mowing machine over very steep places if there are no stones.

BURNING BRUSH, WEEDS AND STUBBLE

This is where many farmers make a great mistake. Here is a rule all should follow: Never burn anything you can plow under. You say you don't want to seed the ground with filth. You should have thought of that last summer and mowed the weeds before they went to seed. Very few of the seed can now be destroyed by burning. Watch these columns for something more about plowing under vegetable growth in the near future.

CARE FOR THE STOCK

With feed as cheap as it is this year no one can afford to let his stock run down for lack of feed. It will pay you to buy some oats and bran to mix with corn you are feeding especially to your calves and yearlings and to your ewes that will soon be having lambs to nourish. The cows and older feeding cattle should also have bran, oil meal, or cottonseed meal unless you have clover or cowpea hay, and even then a little would be beneficial.

Next week we will have something about corn club and tomato club work. Already names are coming in for membership. Fine prizes are to be offered this year. Boys or girls wishing to join can send in their names at any time.

Invention of the Clarinet.

The clarinet, or clarionet, is supposed to have been invented in 1690 by Joseph Christopher Denner, at Nuremberg, though some authorities trace its existence to medieval times. Since its invention it has undergone many changes and improvements, and the modern clarinet, from the extent, quality and variety of its tone, is one of the most perfect of wind instruments.

tween him and Thurlow Weed, first editor of the Albany Evening Journal, and for many years the Republican leader of the state.

The letter written by Mr. Weed has not been preserved, but it was in praise of President Lincoln's inaugural address and of his speech of notification. But the answer is in the possession of William Barnes, Jr., of Albany, chairman of the Republican state committee and grandson of Mr. Weed. In it President Lincoln expresses the opinion that the inaugural address will wear as well as or better than anything else he has produced.

It is not at all likely that the present generation will agree with his estimate of the lasting qualities of the address. Few persons now know, except in the most general way, what it was about, while his Gettysburg address has become one of the classics of the English language.

Mr. Weed was one of the strong personalities of the convention at Chicago which nominated Lincoln, the head of the New York delegation, and in charge of the campaign which had for its purpose the nomination of William H. Seward, generally regarded as the leading candidate.

The defeat of Governor Seward was a great disappointment to Mr. Weed, and as he was preparing to leave the convention city he was asked to visit Mr. Lincoln at Springfield. He did not do so at that time, but went to Iowa, where he had planned to rest, but on his way back to Albany he did stop and had a five hour conversation with the nominee of his party.

It was that conversation that began a friendship that lasted through the life of Mr. Lincoln, and this last letter was one of many that passed between the men. They were ordinarily in relation to national matters, but not infrequently the personal element crept in.

They did not meet again until after the election, when Mr. Lincoln invited the leader of the party in New York to Springfield to talk over the make-up of a cabinet. Although Mr. Weed had selected governors and their cabinets in New York state, this was the first time he had ever been asked by a president for assistance of that kind, and he told Mr. Lincoln so. They discussed men under consideration, but Mr. Weed admitted in his autobiography that the men were Mr. Lincoln's selection, and when he objected to this one or that one the president-elect would turn the conversation by one of his inimitable stories.

Some of the letters showed that Mr. Lincoln had a grasp of political detail with which he had not been credited. After his election and before his inaugural he used Mr. Weed to convey to a convention of editors his view on secession, and in one and another the correspondence was kept up even during the trying days of the Civil war.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.
FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due January 1, 1913 .. .	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board for 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, .. .	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

	SPRING TERM		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.30
Room	4.00	5.00	5.00
Board 5 weeks	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 26, 1913 .. .	15.75	17.75	18.75
Board 5 weeks due Apr. 30, 1913 .. .	6.75	6.75	6.75
Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50	\$25.50
If paid in advance	\$22.00	\$24.00	\$25.00

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .. .	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .. .	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .. .	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each .. .	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Spring Term opens, Wednesday, March 26th. Get ready.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

COUNTY COURT CLERK

We are authorized to announce E. R. Johnson as a candidate for County Court Clerk of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican primary in Aug. 1913. (ad)

RESOLUTIONS

Jackson County Republican Committee

The members of the Jackson County Republican Committee were called together, Feb. 6th, 1913, for the purpose of electing a County Chairman to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. J. D. Hays, chairman of said committee. A quorum being present, Dr. A. J. Hamilton of Tyner was elected chairman by a unanimous vote of the committee.

The committee voted the following resolutions:

First, we the Republican Executive Committee of Jackson County, in session assembled, feeling that, in the loss of our late chairman, Dr. J. D. Hays, deceased, our committee has been deprived of a valuable member and the Republican party one of its true standard bearers; and in filling the vacancy caused by his death we do so with deep solemnity and greatly deplore the fact that we have lost such a true, noble and patriotic sage to the cause of Republicanism as was our friend and neighbor, Dr. J. D. Hays.

Second, That in view of the fact that there has been defection in the Republican party in County, State and Nation and believing that the perpetuity of the party demands that all Republicans everywhere should stand together, therefore, we request that all those who have supported the Progressive party in the past be cordially invited to unite their efforts in the future to help fight the principles of the Democratic party, believing that if this feeling prevail, ere long the Grand Old Party of Lincoln will be firmly entrenched in the affairs of both State and Nation.

A. J. Hamilton, Chairman.
W. R. Reynolds, Secretary.

JACKSON COUNTY

McKEE

McKee, Feb. 17.—County Court was in session here, Monday. There was a large crowd in town.

Mr. J. C. Russell and son, Ed., were in town a few days last week.

Mr. G. I. Rader of Annville has been in town for several days. He is taking options on land lying on Indian creek.

Mr. D. G. Collier visited relatives at Welchburg a few days last week.

L. C. Little, Tynar Linnhart, Willie Linnhart and Geo. Burnett made a trip to Berea last week.

Mrs. Polly Farmer died, Sunday afternoon at her home near town. She leaves behind her six children, four sons and two daughters, and a great host of friends.

The Junior King's Daughters gave a social, Friday night, at the home of Mrs. Messler. It was enjoyed by every one who attended.

EGYPT

Egypt, Feb. 10.—School at the Jackson County Institute is progressing nicely with Dr. H. R. McLendon

as principal.—Miss Mary Rader of Malcolm, one of the school girls, visited Miss Ethel Smith, Sunday.—Miss Camilla Cope returned home from school, Friday, to attend church at Maulden, Sunday.—Born to the wife of Lucian Bond, a fine girl baby.—D. S. Smith and Mrs. L. L. Begley, his daughter, went to Burning Springs, Sunday, to look at a house and lot recently purchased by Mr. Begley.—Mrs. W. G. Amyx visited her daughter, Mrs. Josie McGeorge, Sunday.—Dr. H. R. McLendon has a class of four in organ music, Samantha Begley, Ethel Smith, Maxie Smith and America Meade, who are progressing nicely.

SAND GAP.

Sand Gap, Feb. 19.—We are having severe weather at present and the farmers are afraid their young clover is much damaged.—Married, on Feb. 6th, Maggie Durham of this place to Logan Johnson of Dry Fork. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dillard Durham, the groom, a wealthy young farmer, is the son of William Johnson. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.—Mr. Jas. Durham of Berea visited home folks, Saturday and Sunday.—Died, at his home on the night of Feb. 8th, Uncle Ambrose Brockman of this place. Mr. Brockman was a true Christian, and a foremost leader of the Baptist church at Sand Gap. We extend to the bereaved ones our deepest sympathy.—Prof. N. J. Tuttle, of this place, has gone on an extended visit to Estill County.—Mrs. J. R. Durham, who has been ill for some time, is much better.—John Cook and family have moved to their new home on Clover Bottom.—The people of Jackson County are strongly urging Mr. J. G. Durham of Berea College to become a candidate for Supr. of schools of his County.—Maggie Durham was in town shopping, Saturday.—Much to the surprise of his friends it has been reported that Theo. Gay, our hustling candidate for County jailer, has declined the idea of running, saying, "I'm off, boys, the field is yours." We are alarmed at the thought, knowing that it isn't the lack of friends, that has induced Mr. Gay to make null his declaration. It is thought, probably, that the wickedness which politics so often conceals was a matter of disgust to Mr. Gay.—L. C. Little, for County Judge, has become the boys' pass word in this locality.

BLAKE

Blake, Feb. 5.—The first and second days of this month were the coldest of the winter.—There have been a few weddings in this vicinity. Mr. Roscoe Roberts to Miss Nora Neely, Mr. Oscar Peters to Miss Daisy Ball, Mr. Bill Thomas to Miss Dollie Carmack. We wish them a long and happy life.—There has been more log hauling and the making this winter than for several years.—Silas Moore who has been away for several months returned home a few days ago.—Walker Peters, who has been at Station Camp for several months, returned the other day, on a visit.

PARROT

Parrot, Feb. 15.—Chas. Hayes and Chester Baker who have been at work at the stove dresser have gone

home to Richmond on account of a saw being broken. They only lacked a few staves being done dressing.—Prayer meeting at Letter Box church every Wednesday night.—Jas. Davidson bought Willie Wilson's farm for \$393 and sold it to Phee Hillard of Isaacs for \$425.—Mrs. Rachel Price is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ewell Cole, of Hamilton, O.—Willie Nelson and family will move to Lile in a few days.—The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Gabbard is sick.—Mrs. Henry Cornelius is recovering from measles.—Several other cases of measles are in this neighborhood.—Mr. and Mrs. Phee Hillard visited relatives here, Monday and Tuesday.—Asa Faubush, formerly of this place, who has been in Tulsa, Oklahoma, writes he and his family will come back here to live by the first of March.—Mr. and Mrs. Deland Isaacs, who have been visiting relatives at Berea, have returned.—Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Morris, accompanied by Miss Ida McDowell, left last Sunday for Illinois.—Elbert Lakes of Horse Lick attended church here Saturday and Sunday.—A. B. Gabbard is preparing to build a new house on the farm he purchased on Mackinaw Branch.—Sherman Davidson of Peoples attended church here Saturday night.—Bud Wathen is seriously ill with pneumonia fever.—Dr. King of Annville made a professional call here, Friday.—John Couch has two children very sick with measles.—John Jones has returned from Hamilton, Ohio.—Richard Price and Lee Andrew Gabbard made a business trip to Laurel, Saturday, and report dull trade.

TYNER

Tyner, Feb. 14.—The farmers are taking advantage of the clear, dry weather and are pushing their farm work.—W. M. Vaughn is in very poor health.—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bullock, has been very sick with spine trouble, but is a little better now.—Miss Fay Moore is staying with her cousin, W. N. Riggs, of Livingston.—Fred Jones has returned from Louisville, and reports that work is crowded.—Miss Minnie Moore is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Gabbard Bagby of Paris.—Mason Reynolds, an artist of Maulden, was in this vicinity today delivering pictures.—Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Gipson will move, in a few days, to Walker Reynolds' farm, the property vacated by his brother, Eugene.—Mrs. J. H. Jones is very sick.—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jones and family and Mr. and Mrs. B. Reynolds and family spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Jones of Mildred.—W. M. Dunigan's house narrowly escaped burning, last week, his little four year old boy having thrown oil in an open fire place.

GRAY HAWK

Gray Hawk, Feb. 17.—There have been several cases of measles around Gray Hawk, recently.—Jacob Begley's new house is almost complete and he will move into it soon.—Morgan Bryant and J. B. Bingham are building Mr. Begley a chimney, this week.—W. R. Engle, our hustling merchant, and J. B. Bingham have put up a good lot of wire fencing this week.—A. I. Privett and Dan Sandlin have taken the contract of building James Neeley's house at Gray Hawk.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. DeYoung, a fine girl.—Hiram Judd is clearing a new ground this winter.—Sam Judd of Wind Cave is visiting home folks over Sunday.

CLOVER BOTTOM

Clover Bottom, Feb. 17.—Joe Flanery has moved to Horse Lick to make a thousand ties for Burnam and Hayes.—Molen Baker has been making staves for Burnam and Hayes for the past week.—Salem Azbill is making ties this week for G. W. Benge.—Sam Seaborn was fined \$20 and cost in Squire Engle's court last Saturday for disturbing religious worship at Sand Gap.—Speed Brockman came clear of the same charge.—The trial of M. J. Smith and J. L. Williams was continued until the 22nd, to be held at Kerby Knob. The cause is over some fence which Smith is removing.—J. S. Gott and T. J. Coyle of Berea attended Squire Engle's court the 15th.—H. N. Dean's family have the chicken pox.—James and Lucy Moore and Rev. Balenger attended church at Kerby Knob, Sunday.—M. G. Cruise and wife, who have been visiting relatives and friends at Berea for quite a while, have returned home.—Major Cruise lost about 15 bushels of Irish potatoes by freezing last week.—D. M. Click and Ollie Hatfield are planning to start to Tennessee, this week.

PRIVETT

Privett, Feb. 15.—Lucy Bowles' school closed last Friday on account of sickness.—J. D. Spurlock is doing a good business with his saw mill.—Bob York and wife are moving to Garrard County.—Miss Zella Spurlock is improving rapidly.—Mrs. Mattie Jones is very sick with rheumatism and other diseases.—The King's Daughters met last Wednesday evening with two new members added to their circle.—John Ward took his daughter to Booneville last week for an examination by Dr. Arch Glass.—

Sam Flanery's baby died last week of spinal trouble. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved father and mother.—Austin Madden has gone into the stove business this winter.—County Court was in session last Monday.—Miss Della Spurlock visited her grandfather last Saturday night.—Died at his home, near this place, A. J. Cook of consumption. He had been an invalid for two or three years, all efforts to relieve him being useless. He was a church member and a faithful Christian for many years. His remains were laid to rest in the Farmer cemetery.

LAUREL COUNTY

PITTSBURG

Pittsburg, Feb. 11.—People are beginning to awake to the fact that they must either send their children to school or pay the penalty. A citizen of the Pittsburg Graded school was fined for not obeying the law last Friday.—George Clontz, who has been in West Virginia, has returned home.—Paul Flechter and Miss Annie Gum were quietly married, Feb. 6th.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Frederick, a boy.—Mr. George Johnson has bought a tract of land from the Pittman Coal Co. He will move to his new home soon.—There is praise meeting at East Pittsburg church on Thursday night.—Eddie Gum is very sick at present.—Dr. Givens is very low.—The Misses Hallie Seoville, Eliza McCarty and Lottie Cole were in London, Friday.—There are five more weeks of the Graded school.—Prof. Robert Spence paid the school a visit on Feb. 6th. His visit was much appreciated and we hope he will visit us again.

MADISON COUNTY

BLUE LICK

Blue Lick, Feb. 16.—Pleas Evans left Friday for Owensley County, to buy cattle.—Lagrippe is raging in this vicinity.—The temperance play, which was given by the Silver Creek Sunday School at the Glades church Saturday night, was pleasing to all who were present, a good offering was taken up.—Geo. W. Tisdale has been quite sick for some time.—Nathan Evans is erecting a new house which he will occupy soon.—B. S. Johnson left Sunday for a short visit with his daughter, Mrs. Julia Crump, who resides in Lexington.—Elmo Flanery left, Saturday, for North Carolina, where he has secured work.

SLATE LICK

Slate Lick, Feb. 18.—T. McCormick is very sick with mumps.—Miss Maud Snyder has returned home after a three weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Forest Marsh.—Master Gilbert March of Cottonburg is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Moss Snyder.—Sam Eden and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with his parents at Slate Lick.—D. H. Smith will begin carrying the mail on the new route, Feb. 17th.—G. L. Lunsford will move to D. H. Smith's farm at Conway, about March 1st.—The death angel visited the home of John Preston, Feb. 12th, and took from him his faithful wife, Mrs. Preston was born in 1833 and was married in 1866. She was a member of the Christian church. She was a woman that will be greatly missed.

KINGSTON

Kingston, Feb. 17.—Miss Jessie Young, who has had a position in the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., for the past five months, returned home, Tuesday, to spend a few weeks with her parents.—Miss Pollie Fields, who is attending school at Berea, spent from Saturday till Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Webb.—John Powell spent last week with his daughter, Mrs. Roy Hudson, of Middletown, Ohio.—Arch Flanery of Berea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Flanery.—Miss Verna Parks spent Sunday night with Sada Powell.—Mrs. John Lawson spent Saturday with her children who are at school at Berea.—Curt Parks made a business trip to Berea, Saturday.—Chas. Powell of this place is very sick with lagrippe at the Durham Boarding House in Richmond.

GARRARD COUNTY

PAINT LICK

Paint Lick, Feb. 16.—Miss Martha Rutherford died at the home of her brother-in-law, Hiram Bolins, near Wallacetown, after a few weeks of illness. She was 77 years old and was a member of the M. E. Church at Wallacetown. Funeral services were conducted by Mr. James Baker, and the remains were laid to rest in the Wallace Chapel cemetery.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rodgers, of Frankfort, were the guests of their son and daughter, Will Rodgers and Mrs. H. L. Stowe, last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Nat Hurt are the proud parents of a new girl at their home.—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Miller of Mt. Vernon, were visiting relatives here last week.—Mr. Henry Elliot of Montana is visiting home folks after an absence of seven years.—Mary Bolin and Grace Gentry who are in school at Berea visited home folks, Sunday and Monday of last week.—Mrs. Charles Brown had lagrippe last week, but is able to be

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out again.—Alford Champ who has been visiting in Illinois has returned home.—H. L. Stowe and Dan Gabbard have returned from Jackson County, where they have been buying cattle.—Aunt Ellen Ballard was calling on her many friends in Wallacetown last week.—Harry Lamb, of Cleveland, O., came a few weeks ago to see his wife and baby, who are visiting here.—Miss Jennie Bojen, who has been attending the blind school at Lou sv ll, came home for vacation, last week.—Cale Guinn with his two sons of Fayette County visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Guinn last week.—Prof. Montgomery of Berea will give a lecture on pruning fruit trees and fruit growing at Wallacetown, Feb. 24. All interested, come and learn how to prune your fruit trees.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Robinson are rejoicing over the arrival of a big boy at their home, Feb. 19th.—Mrs. Addie Gentry and family were the guests of Mrs. G. B. Gabbard and Mrs. R. H. Soper, Thursday.—We are enjoying the new story in The Citizen.

CLAY COUNTY

BURNING SPRINGS

Burning Springs, Feb. 17.—Mrs. Agnes Jones, a Holiness minister of Williamsburg, visited our county and delivered some very interesting sermons at Manchester, Harris Branch, and this place.—The Rev. Wm. Pennington and son have held a very successful revival at Ellis Branch. More than a score of conversions are reported. They will soon begin a series of meetings at Macedonia.—Mr. and Mrs. James Clark who have been spending the winter in Florida have returned to their beautiful home at Malcolm.—Mrs. Katie White was a welcome guest among her many friends during the gospel meetings. Her youngest son has returned from Horse Creek where he was visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Brown.—Felix Burns of Jackson County has been here recently.—A young child of Frank Lunsford has been badly burned by being too near the grate.—Malin Standefer has returned after a business trip to Hazard.—Stephen Clarkston has moved his family to the property recently purchased from Lee Jones.—The Nail Keg Improvement League has recently erected a foot bridge across the creek near Dr. Webb's office.—Prof. D. B. Robinson's Normal class on Laurel is doing some good work.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, Feb. 15.—We are having some very cold weather and the roads are very rough.—O. M. Payne was in Berea, Friday, lying in a supply of goods.—Chas. Sawyer took dinner at Frank Miller's last Sunday.—B. Mullins and wife of near Berea visited W. S. Shaeffer one day this week.—Reuben Abney is putting in a phone.—Isaac Martin and Tom Linville are logging on Davis Branch this week.—Harrison Gadd has been working on Red Lick for several weeks.

BOONE

Boone, Feb. 11.—Mrs. Dora Wheeler, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Lambert, for some time, returned to her home near Nna, Monday.—A. D. Levett visited the Berea Hospital, Monday.—The Rev. Owen Allen of near Wallacetown was in Boone, Monday.—Mrs. Mattie Coyle of Rockford visited her daughter, Mrs. Nora Wren, Sunday.—Several from here attended prayer meeting at Flat Gap last Tuesday.—Mrs. Margaret Richmond of Boone was in Berea, Friday.—Last Saturday and Sunday were church days at Fair View.—Andrew Wren and Geo. Lamb are engaged in the spoke business.—Arthur Coyle of this place is attending school at Berea.—James Morgan of Brinel Ridge is reported very sick with fever.

OWSLEY COUNTY

COW CREEK

Cow Creek, Feb. 15.—Rev. L. C. Roberts filled his regular appointment at Grass Branch, Saturday and Sunday.—R. W. Minter was at Booneville, Wednesday, on business.—Will Roberts, son of Rev. Roberts, is sick with typhoid.—Uncle Colonel Moore, an old and highly respected citizen, is very ill at present.—Moses McIntosh of this place, and Miss Amis of Buckhorn were recently mar-

ried.—The Misses Lula Wilson and Gracie Gabbard spent Sunday with the Misses Lucy and Hazel Gabbard.—Twin baby boys came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Combs, Sunday night.—Pink Gabbard and Sober Everette spent Saturday night with Jas. R. Gabbard.—Ballard Huff returned home from Leslie County where he had been to attend the funeral of his mother.—D. G. Reynolds of Everetts was here, Tuesday, buying furs.—Rev. McNeil preached at the college, Sunday, Feb. 2nd.

VIVA

Vine, Feb. 13.—The nice weather still continues and the farmers are doing a great deal of work.—Henry Coffee has moved into the house vacated by Tom Campbell.—John L. Pennington who got his leg broken last week is improving nicely.—Mr. and Mrs. Han Holcomb are the proud parents of a fine boy. His name is Ralph.—B. F. Downey went to Manchester the first of the week on business.—Felix Pennington will soon have his new dwelling house completed.—Godfrey Isaacs of Egypt visited friends at this place last Sunday.—C. C. Clark purchased a farm from J. B. McQueen for \$450. The latter also sold half of his saw and grist mill to Henry Fields.—Eli Estridge, who went to Kansas about a year ago, has returned to his relatives and friends.—Jimmie Clark and wife have returned from their pleasant trip to Florida.—Mrs. Lucy Brewster and sons, who have been visiting relatives here, have returned to their home in Boone County.—There is prayer meeting every Wednesday night at a comfortable house near Henry Morgan's. Everybody invited. We have good fires and good behavior.—James Pennington and son, John Wilder and Bob Murray held a protracted meeting at Lower Burning Springs last week. They closed Sunday with nineteen additions to the church.—Miss Katie Maupin, who has been staying at Rob. Bowman's, is at home for a while.—Sunday school is still progressing nicely.—Miss Mary Rice is staying at Lucian Bond's this week.

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian, Feb. 15.—Hale Combs, C. S. Sanders and Clay Harvey of Booneville were visiting on Buffalo, Thursday.—A small daughter of Lewis Sizemore was scalded to death by falling in a kettle of boiling water, last week. The bereaved parents have our deepest sympathy.—Jerry Bolin was shot and killed last Friday evening, on the head of Longs Creek in Breathitt County. He was shot by Daniel Baker. Whiskey caused the trouble.—W. M. Rice, Jr., recently purchased a fine cow from Clint Smith for forty dollars.—Betsey Begley of Doorway is staying with Mrs. Rosa Gabbard.

CONKLING

Conkling, Feb. 13.—We are having some pretty cold days now.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Parker, a girl this being the tenth, and all girls.—Hogs are rather scarce in this vicinity.—H. H. McCollum purchased two fine fat hogs from Uncle Sam King at six dollars per hundred from which he received 80 pounds of lard.—Tom Halcomb and H. M. Anderson made a trip to Idamay, Monday, for a load of wire for Mrs. Emily McCollum, who is preparing to replace her fence taken away by the high water last spring.—Eld. J. W. Anderson did not attend his regular appointment at Liberty the 2nd on account of the disagreeable weather.—Miss Della Parker is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dessie Halcomb.—Miss Blanche Little entertained a crowd of young folks at her home, Sunday.—Tom Halcomb has moved to Mrs. Emily McCollum's place and will cultivate her land this year.—J. Wilson made a business trip to Booneville, Tuesday.—Wm. McCollum wife and little daughter visited J. Wilson and wife, Sunday.—Corn is worth 50 cents per bushel and eggs 12 1-2 cents per dozen here.—Quite a crowd of young folks attended and enjoyed the social given by John Blake, Thursday night.

Couldn't Hear It.

Vicar—James, I have not seen you at church for some months. Does not the voice of duty call to you? James—Maybe it do, sir; but since I had the influenza last winter I've been as deaf as a post.—M. A. P.

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